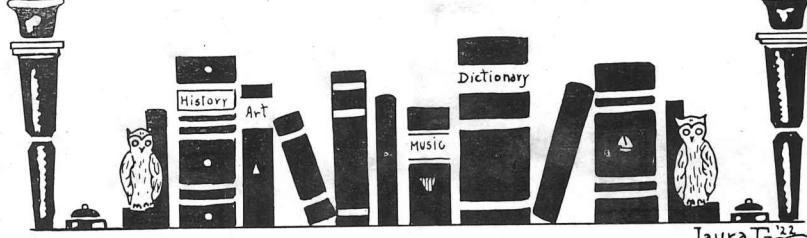


FLAMBEAU



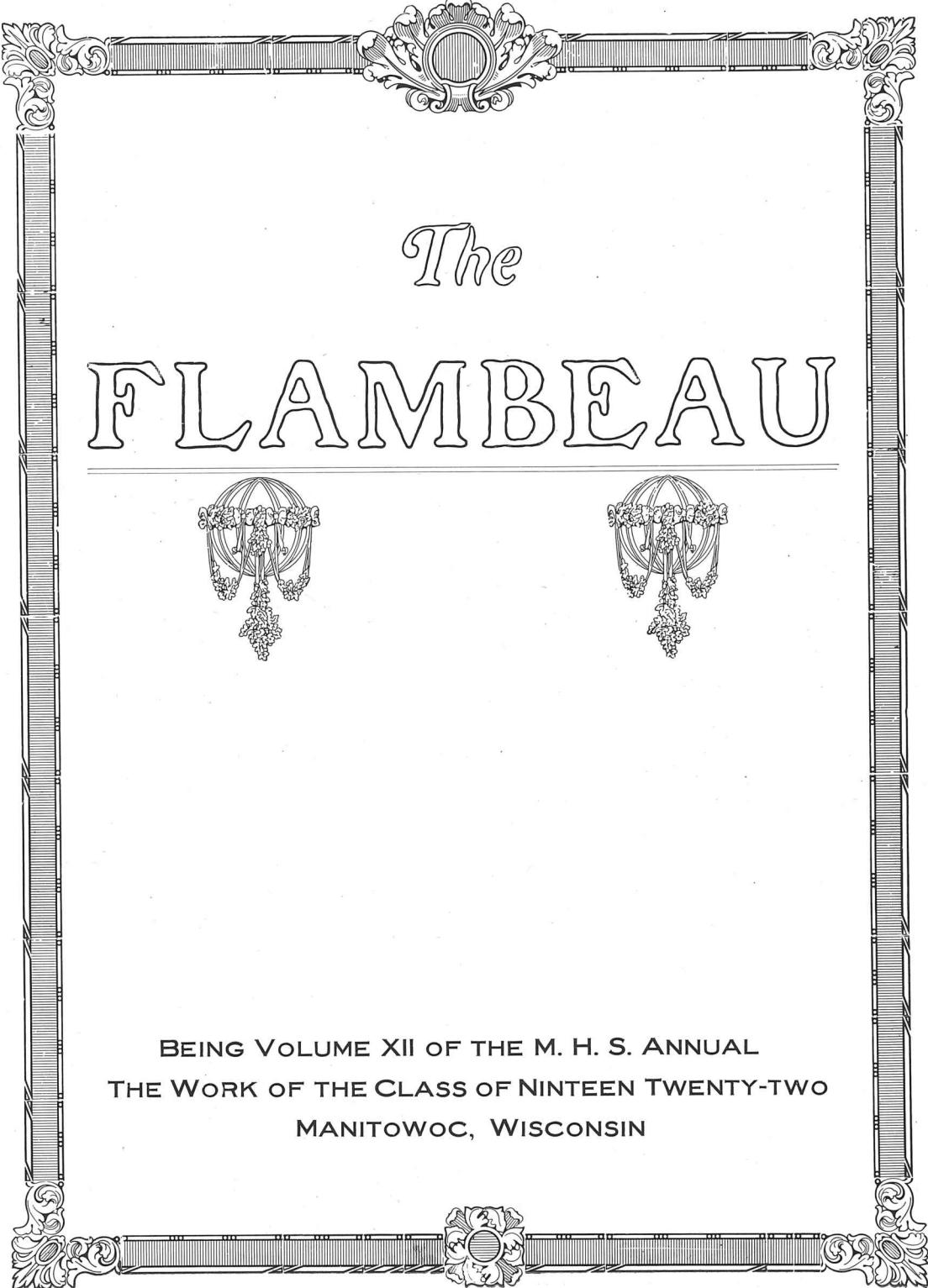


MY FLAMBÉE HILL

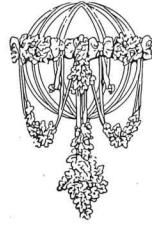
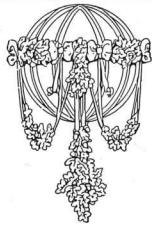


Laura

Laura M. Kesseler



The
FLAMBEAU



BEING VOLUME XII OF THE M. H. S. ANNUAL
THE WORK OF THE CLASS OF NINETEEN TWENTY-TWO
MANITOWOC, WISCONSIN



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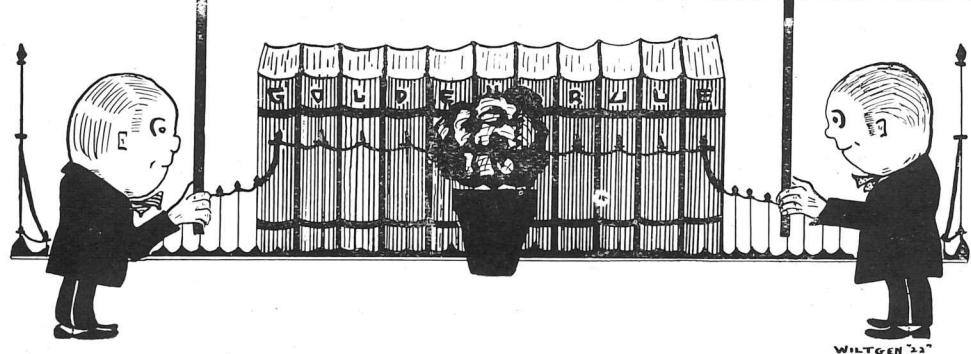
C. G. Stangel,
Principal of Manitowoc High School

To Mr. Stangel

Who by his kind guidance and wise counsel
has helped us throughout our High School
career and has taught us, not by text-books
but by example, the high ideals for which our
school stands,

The Class of 1922
in loving respect
dedicates this
Flambeau

ADMINISTRATION



BOARD OF EDUCATION

JOHN J. KELLEY
BENJAMIN A. HANSEN
RALPH G. PLUMB

STANLEY D. ECKELS

GEORGE SCHADEBERG
ERNEST H. LUDWIG
DR. N. T. ZIGLINSKI



E. W. WAITE, SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

By MARGARET KEUNE

W—stands for worthy things the faculty have taught,
A—is for ambition, yes, which studying has wrought.
S—is for the smiles they bring and wear throughout the day,
H—is for each happy thing they do, or think, or say.
I—is for the icy stares, they give once in a while,
N—is for the noble cares they shoulder with a smile.
G—is for the Golden Rule they want us to obey,
T—is for the trials at school they help us through each day.
O—is for the office, 'course you all knew that before,
N—is for the naughty things that we are punished for.
H—is for the heartiness they greet us with each day,
I—is for the idleness the freshmen do display.
G—is for the goal ahead they help us to attain,
H—is for the happy sigh they'll give when that we gain.
S—is for success, of course, they want us to achieve,
C—is for the careful work they do before they leave.
H—is for the honor roll, they want each name on there,
O—is for obedience, they teach it everywhere.
O—again for office, for it's such a busy room,
L—is for this lovely life, we leave it all too soon.
F—is for the favors, they've shown us quite a few,
A—is for their aid, and they've given much to you.
C—is for the courage with which they all are blessed,
U—is just for unity, and isn't union best?
L—is for the loyalty they've shown it to us all,
T—is for temptation, but we disregard it's call.
Y—is for our yesterdays, look backward with a smile,
Doesn't the high school faculty, make high school life worth
while?



EDITH RUDDOCK
Librarian



F. M. HEAD
Commercial



EDITH HUBBARD
English



MABEL DITTMAR
Science



DOROTHY SYMONS
English



HELEN B. OLDS
Commercial



MATA HARTUNG
English



VERNA RUDOLPH
English



JANET STRATHEARN
English



ERNA STEPHANY
Home Economics



WINIFRED TAFT
Commercial



DOROTHY HEATH
History



NORA HEALY
Commercial



AUDREY BOETTCHER
Music



MATHILDA MONTIETH
Home Economics



JEAN ANDERSON
Latin



JEANNE ZENSES
French, German, Spanish



RUBY MILLARD
Commercial



ELLA B. JONES
Mathematics



LAURINDA ALBERS
History



MILDRED MARKHAM
Art



CLARA NAPPE
Commercial



W. H. LUEHR
Mathematics



GERTRUDE McCAULEY
Commercial



LAWRENCE LEARNED
History, Coach of Athletics



A. F. LARSEN
Science



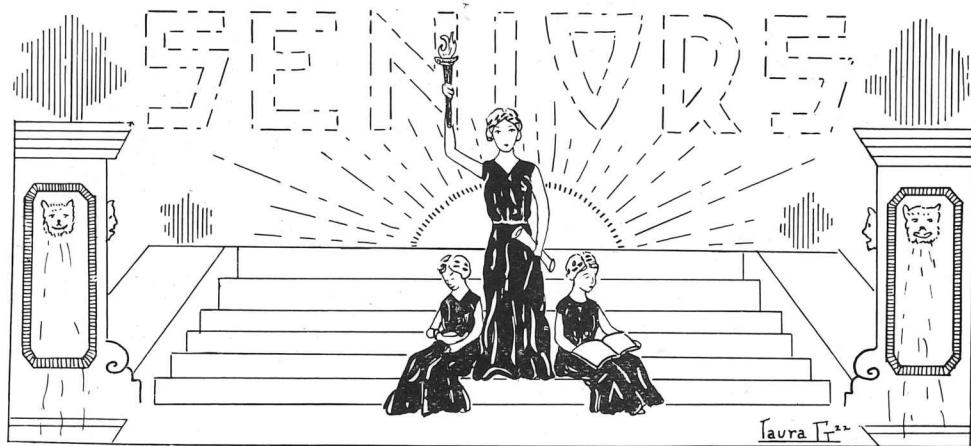
NORMAN SCHUBERT
Manual Arts



PEARL BINGHAM
English, German



C. A. FULLER
Manual Arts



Commencement Day

Thursday, June Twenty-second
 Nineteen Twenty-two
 At Eight O'clock
 New Opera House

Class Motto

"Rowing, Not Drifting"

Class Colors

Blue and Silver

Class Flower

"For-get-me-not"



SENIOR CLASS OFFICERS

President
 BERNARD BALKANSKY

Vice-President
 GERTRUDE SPOENTGEN

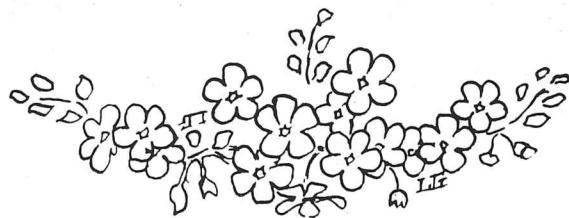
Secretary
 LEWIS DUMDEY

Treasurer
 MARGARET STANGEL

TO THE FORGET-ME-NOT

By LUCILLE POLLOCK, '22

Blossom blue with golden eye,
Forget-me-not, so sweet and shy,
Growing in some shady nook
Near a quiet woodland brook,
You we chose from all sweet flowers,
To recall those pleasant hours,
Which were spent in work and play;
Hours which passed like one sweet day.
Faithfulness and loyalty
We wish, dear flow'r, to learn of thee.



ROWING, NOT DRIFTING

By JEAN JOHNSRUD '22

“Rowing, not drifting,”
Our flag is unfurled;
The Seniors will follow
When out in the world.

‘Tis “Rowing, not drifting”
That brings us success;
‘Tis “Drifting, not rowing”
That makes life a mess.

“Rowing, not drifting,”
There’s no place to rest;
We all must keep rowing
To win in the quest.

“Rowing, not drifting,”
You’ll find is great sport;
‘Tis “Rowing, not drifting”
Will bring us to port.



MARGARET SOMMERS, *Valedictorian*



GERTRUDE SPOENTGEN, *Salutatorian*

HONOR ROLL

Margaret Sommers	96.83
Gertrude Spoentgen	96.23
Ethel Reinfried	95.60
Mollie Rahr	95.55
John Kelley	95.09
Laura Gaterman	95.06
Ruth Zander	95.03
Gertrude Neidercorn	94.89
Florence Pasewalk	94.39
Irene Dushek	94.13
Ruth Krause	94.05
Virginia Rogers	94.03
Jean Johnsrud	93.83
Margaret Stangel	93.80
Ralph Peterson	93.53
Frances Shaw	93.46
Augusta Woerfel	93.46
Lucille Pollock	93.45
Agnes Peterson	93.42
Winfred Yindra	93.00
Margaret Danielson	92.86
Sylvia Napiezinski	92.65
Margaret Monka	92.31
Edward Oberland	92.00
Alma Marquardt	91.48
Harland Ott	91.24
Madeline Zentner	91.00
Margaret Keune	90.93
Thelma Murray	90.92
Archie Rankin	90.00



VIOLA ASLACKSON

GENERAL **ACKY**
Trailers 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Pathfinders 2, 3.

Viola is a happy sort,
Skating to her is the best of sport.

WILLIAM B. ALDRIDGE

ACADEMIC **DOC**
Chemistry Club 3; Military Drill 1; Glee Club 3, 4; Hi Life 4.

Always ready for work and play,
Never downcast but ever gay.

MALINDA BASKEN

COMMERCIAL **LINDA**
Garden Club 1; Commercial Club 3.

When luncheon you wish, pay this little miss.

BERNARD BALKANSKY

GENERAL **BONUTS**
Military Drill 1; Interclass Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Baseball team 3, 4; Captain 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2nd team 3, 4; Interclass Track 2, 3, 4; Track team 3, 4; Debating Society 2, 3; Hi Life Club 4; Interclass Debating team 3; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Quartette, Treasurer; Jr. Prom Com. 3; M. H. S. Orchestra 4; Athletic Association 4, President; Manitou Staff 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Class President 4.

He well can play the violin,
He led the Hoboes with their din.

LUCINDA M. BURNS

COMMERCIAL
Art Club 3, 4; Vice President 4; Commercial Club 3.

Week in and week out,
She's always a good scout.

MARGARET K. CHAMBERS

COMMERCIAL

MAY

Literary Society 3; Commercial Club 3.
Margaret just loves to send notes to those
nigh her,
But takes all the blame when the enemies
spy her.

HANS BAUER, JR.

GENERAL

STILTS

Chemistry Club 3; Prom Com. 3; Class
Secretary 3; Hi life Club 4; Cheer Leader 4.

Life to him is one sweet song,
This young man with legs so long.

GERTRUDE CHRISTIANSEN

GENERAL

GERT

Trailers 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, Art Club 2
Literary Society 3; Commercial Club 3;
Bowling League 3.

I chatter, chatter as I go.

RAYMOND BLESER

COMMERCIAL

RAY

Interclass Basket Ball 1, 2, 4, Basket Ball
2nd team, Captain 3; Basket Ball 4; M.
H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; Interclass Baseball 2.

At games we like to see him on the floor,
His playing helps to raise the score.

MARGARET DANIELSON

ACADEMIC

DANNY

Trailers 1; Garden Club 1, 2; Glee Club 1,
2; S. P. Q. R. 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club 4.

Time she gives to work and play,
And so passes a happy day.





MARGARET E. GALLAGHER

COMMERCIAL

PEG

Glee Club 1; Garden Club 2.

Giggling, chattering, working,
Her studies never shirking.

FRANK J. CALLANEN

TECHNICAL

DOC

Activities in White Plains, N. Y. Interclass
Basketball and Track 2, 3, 4; Boy's A.
A. 1, 2; G. O. 3, 4; Committees Soph.
Hop 2; Jr. Prom 3; Senior Ball 4; Forum
3; Class Prophet 4; Delta Alpha

Manitowoc—

Football 4; Chemistry Club 4; Treasurer
4; Glee Club 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

This man quite tall and witty,
Came to us from a distant city.

VIOLA KRAINIK

COMMERCIAL

VI

Trailers 1; Glee Club 1; Pathfinders 2, 3;
S. P. Q. R. 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club
3, 4.

So faithful to Albert and good to all,
No censure might upon her actions fall.

ALBERT R. DELSMAN

GENERAL

DELS

Chemistry Club 3.

Of all the good things in life's course,
Dels fain would trace them to their source.

LEONA KRASE

COMMERCIAL

Glee Club 1, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4.

In her class, she pays the best attention;
That she studies much, I need not mention.

EDWINA DUMMER

COMMERCIAL

Pathfinders 1; Glee Club 3, 4; Secretary 4.
Commercial Club 3, 4, Flambeau 4.

Edwina always has a smile for all;
For snapshots for the Flambeau did she
call.

CHESTER DIERCKS

MANUAL TRAINING

CHEL

Radio Electro 1, 2; Military Drill 1, 2; Hi
Life 4.

This little lad with eyes of brown,
Willingly plays the part of a clown.

IRENE M. DUSHEK

ACADEMIC

S. P. Q. R. 1, 2; Glee Club 3; Art Club 4.

This little blue-eyed maid, you see,
Is as happy as happy can be.

THOMAS DOREY

COMMERCIAL

T. C.

Manitou Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; Military Co. 1; M.
H. S. D. S. 2, 3, 4; President 4; Flam-
beau Staff 3, 4; Business Manager 4;
Boys Glee Club 3, 4; Hi-Life 4; H. S.
Orchestra 4; 3rd Speaker Aff. Debating
team 4.

When you want to talk of business, See T.C.
If you want to be an orator See T. C.
If you want a wise old banker See T. C.

YARMILLA Z. DUSHEK

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

Chemistry Club 3.

Her lessons she always knows,
And straight home after school she goes.





LAURA GATERMAN

ACADEMIC

Manitou Staff 3, 4; Latin Club 1, 2; Sec. & Treas. 2; Literary Society 2, 3; Sec. 3; Constitutional Com. 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; Treas. 2; Chemistry 3, 4; Decorative Art Club 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

Art is this maid's one great aim,
Art is not a fellow's name.

ROLAND DETJEN

MANUAL TRAINING

MUTT

Radio Club 1; Military Club 1; Hi Life 4; Glee Club 4.

Known by the deep voice he keeps.

CALISTA GEHBE

ACADEMIC

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Trailers 1; Chemistry Club 4; Pathfinders 2, 3; Literary Society 2, 3; Garden Club 1.

Always giggling to be sure
Is this blue-eyed senior girl.

LEWIS H. DUMDEY

ACADEMIC

LEWIE

J. J. S. Drill Co. J. H. S. Fire Brigade; M. H. S. Debating Society 2, 3, 4; Treasurer; Glee Club 3, 4; M. H. S. A. A. 4; Prom Com. 3; Hi Life Club 4; Class Basketball 1, 2; Manitou Staff 2, 3; Class Baseball 1, 2, 3; Football 3, 4; Manager 4; Baseball 2, 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2nd team 3; Class Secretary 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

Ask him, he sells board feet.

MARIE ANTOINETTE GUTTMAN

ACADEMIC

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Vice Pres. 4; Literary Club 2, 3; Vice Pres. 2, Treas. 3; Pathfinders 2, 3.

She is pretty to walk with and witty to talk with.

HELEN L. FISHBECK

GENERAL

Art Club 2; S. P. Q. R. 2; Glee Club 3;
Flambeau Staff 4.

Helen is just full of fun,
And never quarrels with anyone.



FLOYD H. EGGERT

ACADEMIC

EGGERT

Some day this happy lad we'll see, driving
a Ford as a great M. D.

MARGEURITE KOCH

ACADEMIC

KOOKY

Glee Club 1, 2; Latin Club 2; Good House-
keeping Club 2; Pathfinders' 1, 2, 3;

First, you think her very shy,
Later, know the reason why.

WILLIE FISCHER

MANUAL TRAINING

FELI-WISHER

Though good in school, he ne'er the less,
In wireless his interest has.

GRACE GALBRAITH

COMMERCIAL

GRACIOUS

Glee Club 1; Commercial Club 3, 4.

Very studious, very shy,
Never laughs at passers-by.



MINNIE KIRCHNER

COMMERCIAL

MIN

Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; Treas. 3; Commercial Club 3, 4.

What she wills to do or say,
'Tis wisest to let her have her way.

ARTHUR J. FISCHER

COMMERCIAL

FISCHER

Garden Club 1; Hi Life Club 4.

He is a happy, merry lad;
Good naturedly he makes us glad.

RUTH E. HOUGEN

ACADEMIC

Trailers 1; Garden Club 1, 2; Pathfinders 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3; Literary Society 3; S. P. Q. R. 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club 4.

Every summer day as sure as fate,
Ruth rode by at a lively gait.

OMER J. GAUTHIER

COMMERCIAL

FRENCHY

Interclass Baseball 1, 2; M. H. S. Baseball 3, 4; Interclass Basketball 1, 2, 4; M. H. S. 2nd Basketball Team 1; Captain 1; M. H. S. Basketball Team 2, 3, 4; Captain 4; M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Commercial Club 4; Hi Life Club 4.

Frenchy is our basketball star,
Without him we wouldn't get far.

JEAN A. JOHNSRUD

COMMERCIAL

Commercial Club 3, 4; Glee Club 1, 3, 4; Chairman of (Ship) Committee 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

An industrious student of great perspicacity, whcse hobb_j is shorthand, and whose greatest success is Latin.

MARGARET KEUNE

COMMERCIAL

MARGIE

Commercial Club 3, 4; Pathfinders' 3;
Flambeau Staff 4.

Always pleasant is this maid,
Her sweet smile will never fade.

KENNETH C. HEALY

GENERAL

KENNY

Military Co. 1; Glee Club 4.

In mathematics he is a shark,
And never gets a flunking mark.

MILADA C. KADERABEK

COMMERCIAL

S. P. Q. R. 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 4.

Milada is a pensive lass,
She's good in every class she has;
In languages her great success doth lie,
Perhaps, some day, she'll teach philology.

RAYMOND F. GONIA

MANUAL TRAINING

TOFFIE

Garden Club 1, Class Baseball 1, 2; Military Drill; Baseball 3; Hi Life Club 4
Basket Ball 4;

In basketball he proved a find,
There are not many of his kind.

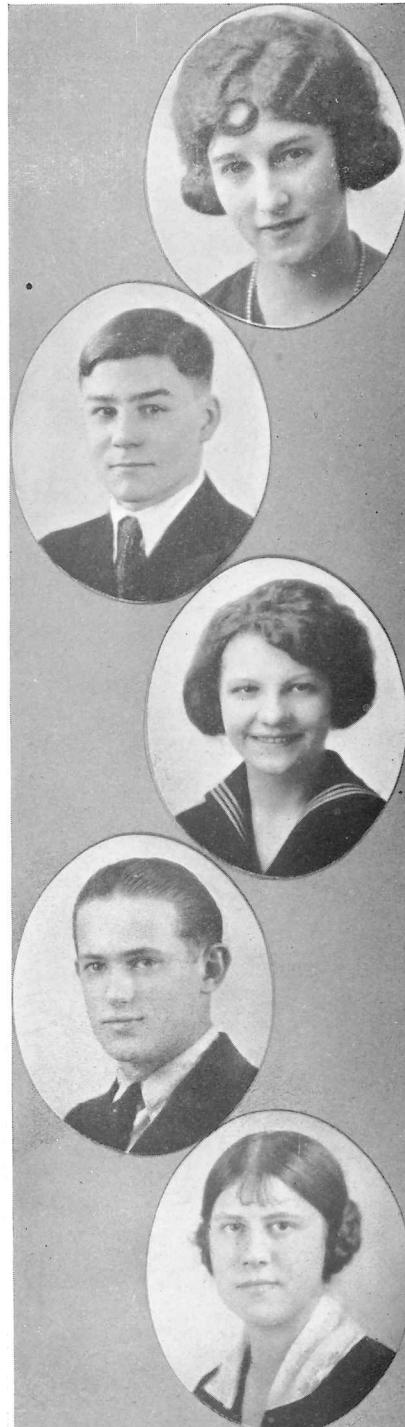
LOUISE A. HENDRIES

ACADEMIC

TOMMY

Trailers 1; Chemistry Club 4.

Louise and Anna are always together.
In sunshiny or rainy weather,





AGNES KUCHERA

COMMERCIAL

Pathfinder 3; Commercial Club 3.

An industrious worker, always attending
to her own affairs.

ERVING P. HOFFMAN

GENERAL

HUFFY

Radio Electro Club 1; Garden Club 1, 2;
Chemistry Club 3; High Life Club 4.

With a high wing collar and all,
Huffy looked like a deacon tall,
About him there is nothing small.

MARCELLA KELLY

ACADEMIC

IRISH

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Pathfinders 2, 3.

'Tis blarney that Irish excels in galore,
Sure, 'Tis her hobby she says evermore.

JOHN HEALY

GENERAL

JACK

Military Co. 1; Garden Club 1, 2; Glee Club
3, 4; Hi Life Club 4; Latin Club 4.

Well known among men,
He sells shoes from 1 to 10.

RUTH KRAUSE

ACADEMIC

CUTIE

Good Housekeeping Club 1; Constitutional
Committee 1; Garden Club 1; Pathfinders
1, 2, 3; Literary Society 3; S. P. Q. R.
2, 3, 4; Praetor 3; Flambeau Staff 4.

For school-spirit, she's right there,
Free from worry and from care.

LAURA M. LORITZ

COMMERCIAL

LOLLY

Glee Club 1; Pathfinders 1; Commercial Club 3, 4.

Milada is her dear and faithful chum,
To school each day they are sure to come.

RAYMOND L. JAEGER

COMMERCIAL

CHOLLY

Football 3, 4; Basket Ball team 4; Baseball team 3, 4; Track team 3, 4; Basket Ball 2nd team 2; Interclass Basket Ball 1, 2, 4; Interclass Baseball 1, 2; Interclass Track 3; Hi Life Club 4; Glee Club 4; Commercial Club 4; Gardening Club 1.

In athletics he won a name,
And to his school he brought much fame.

VIOLA A. KRUMM

COMMERCIAL

KRUMM

Glee Club 1; Trailor 1; Art Club 2, 3, 4.

She always likes to wear somehow some green,
In art she takes her greatest interest keen.

LESTER H. JENS

MANUAL TRAINING

GOOSIE

Football 3; Hi Life 4; Military Drill 1, 2; M. H. S. Debating Society 4; Garden Club 1, 2.

Whenever, through the halls you walk
Goosie's there, engaged in talk.

ESTHER MILLER

COMMERCIAL

EST

Pathfinders 1; Bowling League 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Pres. 4.

She laughs and jokes every day of the year,
And carries with her a load of cheer,





ERIC J. JOHNSON

GENERAL

Hi Life Club 4.

Seen little and heard less,
A deep thinker tho, I guess.

ALMA MARQUARDT

COMMERCIAL

MARKIE

Pathfinders 1, 2; Bowling League 3.

This little lass with eyes of brown,
Giggles all the "gigglers" down.

ALBAN J. JOYCE

COMMERCIAL

ALLIE

Radio Club 1; Glee Club 3, 4; Garden Club
1, 2; Military Company 1; Hi Life 4.

A smile on his face he has everyday,
In his classes he chases the gloom away.

MARGARET ANN MAC KENZIE

COMMERCIAL

MAC

J. T. H. S. Gym Club 1; Commercial Club
3, 4; Literary Society 3; Knitting Club 2;
Merrymount Play 3.

She is a slender, talkative lass,
One of the happiest in her class.

WALTER A. JOHNSON

COMMERCIAL

BUD

Interclass baseball 1; Glee Club 1; Hi Life
Club 4; M. H. S. basket ball team 4;
Garden Club 1, 2.

An all around fellow is Walter,
A smile he has stored for us all,
A regular fellow is Walter.

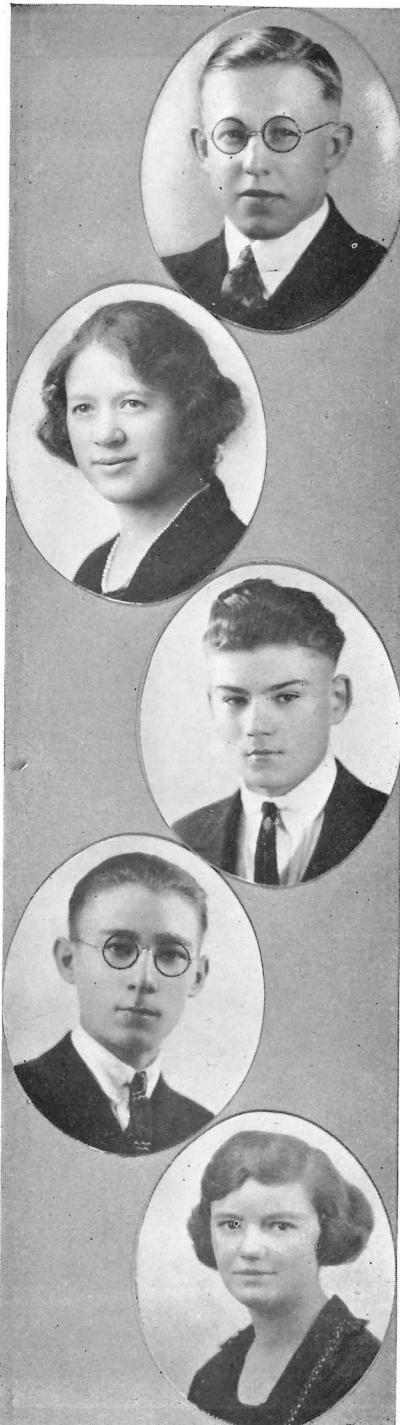
OSCAR JOHNSON

COMMERCIAL

WINDY

Hi Life Club 4.

Oscar is a jolly good fellow,
Never has he shown any yellow.



MARGUERITE MONKA

COMMERCIAL

MARGIE

Glee Club 1; Pathfinders 1, 2, 3.

She seems to like to study,
And is willing to help everybody.

EARL GEORGE HUWATSCHEK

GENERAL

Garden Club 1, 2; Football 3; Debating Society 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3; Latin Club 4; Glee Club 4; Hi Life Club 4.

An archaeologist would Hu'chek be,
Always, his tomahawk in hand has he.

RICHARD E. KOEBKE

MANUAL TRAINING

ICK

Military Training 1; Garden Club 1, 2; Hi-Life Club 4; Chemistry Club 4; H. S Orchestra 4.

In the grades as Ichabod Crane he won fame,
And that's how he got his present nickname.

THELMA E. MURRAY

COMMERCIAL

MURRAY

Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; Literary Society 3; Bowling League 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

What travels faster than my tongue?



LUCILLE MEANY

COMMERCIAL

IRISH

Pathfinders' 2, 3; Commercial Club 4.

And she never heard the clock strike
twelve.

PAUL KUNZ

MANUAL TRAINING

COOKY

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Garden Club 1, 2; Hi
Life Club 4; M. H. S. Debating Society
4; Military Drill 1.

Very quiet is our Paul.
Never prowling 'round the hall.

JENNIE MILLER

COMMERCIAL

JIMMIE

Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4;
S. P. Q. R. 2; Commercial Club 3, 4.

Her greatest sin a happy grin,

THELMA PAULUS

COMMERCIAL

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Pathfinders 2, 3; Art
Club 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4.

Very quiet Thelma is
Always tending to her 'biz.

ADOLPH KNUDSON

COMMERCIAL

ADIE

M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Glee Club
4; Hi Life Club 4; M. H. S. Debating
Team 4; Affirmative speaker.

Allow me—my opinion.

JOHN ALBERT KELLEY

GENERAL

KELLEY

J. H. S. Military Co. 1; Manitou Staff 3, 4; M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Cleo Club 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Hi Life Club 4

Very studious is this Jack,
And for studying has a knack.

AGNES PEDERSON

ACADEMIC

PEANUTS

Garden Club 1, 2; S. P. Q. R. 2, 3, 4; Chemistry Club 4.

Her reason all her passions sway,
Easy in company, in private, gay.

FLORENCE PASEWALK

COMMERCIAL

PUZZY

Trailers 1; Treas. 1; Glee Club 1, 3; Pathfinders 2, 3; Sec. 3; Bowling League 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Vice Pres. 4; Flambeau Staff 4. Participant in District Commercial Contest 2, 3.

They love to chatter in the hall,
She and our champion of basket-ball.

GEORGE MARKHAM

ACADEMIC

DODE

Chemistry Club 3, 4; Vice President 4; M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Manitou Staff 4; Hi Life Club 4; Flambeau Staff 4 Interclass Baseball 1; Military Co. 1; Glee Club 4.

A lawyer great some day he'll be,
And win his case for you or me.

LESTER MARKWARDT

GENERAL

Garden Club 1, 2; M. H. S. Debating Society 4; Hi Life Club 4.

Honest, Earnest, and Dependable.





SYLVIA L. NAPIEZINSKI

COMMERCIAL

SHORTY

Trailers' 1; Pathfinders 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Treasurer 3; President 4; Participant in District and State Commercial Contest 2, 3; District Champion Penmanship 2, 3; Manitou Staff 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

Small she is, but very bright,
Brains don't only come with height.

HERBERT MASON

GENERAL

MASON

Football 3, 4; Track 2, 3, 4; Manitou Staff 2, 3, 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Military Co. 1, M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Art Club 4; Hi Life Club 4; Prom Com. 3; Garden Club 1, 2.

This man can swing a wicked pen.
He draws all things from pay to men.

ELIZABETH NIELSEN

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

BESSY

Glee Club 1; Trailers 1; Sec. 1; Literary Society 2, 3; Pathfinders 3; French Club 3; Library Staff 2, 3; Prom Committee 3; Chemistry Club 4.

You may live without riches,
You may live without books,
But civilized man cannot live without
cooks.

HARLAND OTT

COMMERCIAL

LEFTY

Military Co 1; Glee Club 2; Commercial Contest 3, 4.

A little maid with eyes of brown
Was the one who knocked him down.

LUCILLE M. POLLOCK

COMMERCIAL

Manitou Staff 1, 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3; Art Club 3, 4; President 4.

Tall and slender to be sure;
Friends she has who are secure.

GERTRUDE J. NIEDERCORN

COMMERCIAL

GERT

Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; Literary Society 2, 3;
Sec. 3; Commercial Club 3, 4; Flambeau
Staff 4.

She is always right.



CLARENCE MILLER

ACADEMIC

CURLY

Chemistry Club 3; Glee Club 4; Hi Life
Club 4; Military drill 1; M. H. S. Debating
Society 4;

Great tribute to this man we pay,
Because he smiles the live long day.

MOLLIE M. RAHR

ACADEMIC

Class President 1; Latin Club 1, 2, 3; Praetor 1; Aedile 2; Consul 3; Junior Chamber of Commerce 1; Literary Society; Treasurer Mid Year; Commencement Decorating Committee 2; Prom Committee 3; Graduation Decoration Committee 3.

She walks in beauty, like the night
Of cloudless climes and starry skies.

RUDOLPH A. MEISSNER

COMMERCIAL

RUD

Military Co. 1, 2; Hi Life Club 4.

On this man's face please turn your gaze,
We like his calm and quiet ways.

LESTER NORRIS

MANUAL TRAINING

NORRIS

Military Drill Co. 1; Glee Club 4.

The owner of a valuable bass voice in the
Glee Club.



IRENE REINDLE

ACADEMIC

PUCK

Art Club 3, 4.

Good at playing basket-ball,
Never o'er herself does fall.

ROY B. PETERS

ACADEMIC

PETE

Military Drill 1; Glee Club 2, 3; Hi Life Club 4.

This man Peters, you know him well,
He always pesters till we want to yell.

ETHEL REINFRIED

ACADEMIC

Glee Club 1; S. P. Q. R. 1, 2; Manitou Staff 3, 4.

Is there a tongue like Ethel's o'er her cup,
Is there action, action, without winding up?

GEORGE W. PECK

ACADEMIC

PECKY

J. H. S. Fire Brigade 1: J. H. S. Military Co. Class Basket Ball 1, 2, 4; Football 3, 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Debating Society 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Quartette 4; Hi Life Club 4; Class Baseball 1, 2; Prom Com. 3; Basket Ball 2nd team 4; Track 3, 4.

As firm and dependable as any stone wall
Where this fellow plays in the game,
football.

RACHEL VIRGINIA ROGERS

ACADEMIC

GINGER

S. P. Q. R. 3, 4; A. O. U. 3, 4.

This little lass, though full of glee,
Finished high school in one-two-three.

CALLA E. RHODE

COMMERCIAL

Trailers 1; Pathfinders 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4.

Calla is a good old scout,
And never takes the time to pout.

RALPH E. PETERSEN

ACADEMIC

PETE

J. H. Drill Co. 1; Chief of J. H. S. Fire Brigade 1; Class President 2; Glee Club 3; Treasurer 4; Chemistry Club 3; President 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Jr. Prom Committee 3; Hi Life Club 4.

Pete is a modest, quiet chap, and liked by all;
The boys like him, and all the girls must for him fall.

DOROTHY E. ROHRBACK

DOMESTIC SCIENCE

DOT

Glee Club 1, 3; Chemistry Club 4.

From the country she came to our school,
And always obeyed every rule.

EDWARD E. OBERLAND

ACADEMIC

EDDIE

Military Company 1; Radio Club 1; Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Librarian 4; M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Secretary 4; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Secretary 4; Debating Team Alternate 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Hi Life Club 4; Orchestra 3.

On how to fish he can inform you best,
To cast and reel and all the rest.

FLORENCE RUSBOLDT

COMMERCIAL

FLO

Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; Pres. 3; Commercial Club 3, 4.

If she could rule this school next fall,
No history would provoke us all.





EVELYN SHERIDAN

GENERAL

Basket Ball in Calumet H. S. Mich. 1, 2;
Glee Club in Calumet H. S. Mich. 1, 2.

This girl who came to us from Calumet
Is as earnest a worker as you can get.

ARCHIE RANKIN

ACADEMIC

ARCH

Chief of Fire Brigade (Junior H. S.) 1;
Drill Co. 1; M. H. S. D. S. 3; Alternate
on Degating Team 3; Chemistry Club 4;
Sub on M. H. S. Football Squad 4; Leader
of Aff. Debating Team 4; Hi Life
Club 4; Flambeau Staff 4.

He was the heart of all the scene
On him the sun looked more serene.

MARGARET SOMMERS

ACADEMIC

Glee Club 1; French Club 1; Manitou Staff
1; S. P. Q. R. 1; Aedile 2; Consul 3, 4;
Pathfinders 2; Chemistry Club 4; Flam-
beau Staff 4; Valedictorian.

On this maid with dark brown eyes,
Rest no weary little flies.

FRANCES SHAW

COMMERCIAL

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Secretary 3; Literary
Society 3; Flambeau Staff 4.

Likes to talk with Dorothy. Why?
You'll find out - by and by.

CLARENCE SCHMITT

GENERAL

SCHMIDTY

Military Co. 1; Debating Society 2; Hi Life
4.

This lover of the great outdoor
Weighs crackers in his daddy's store.

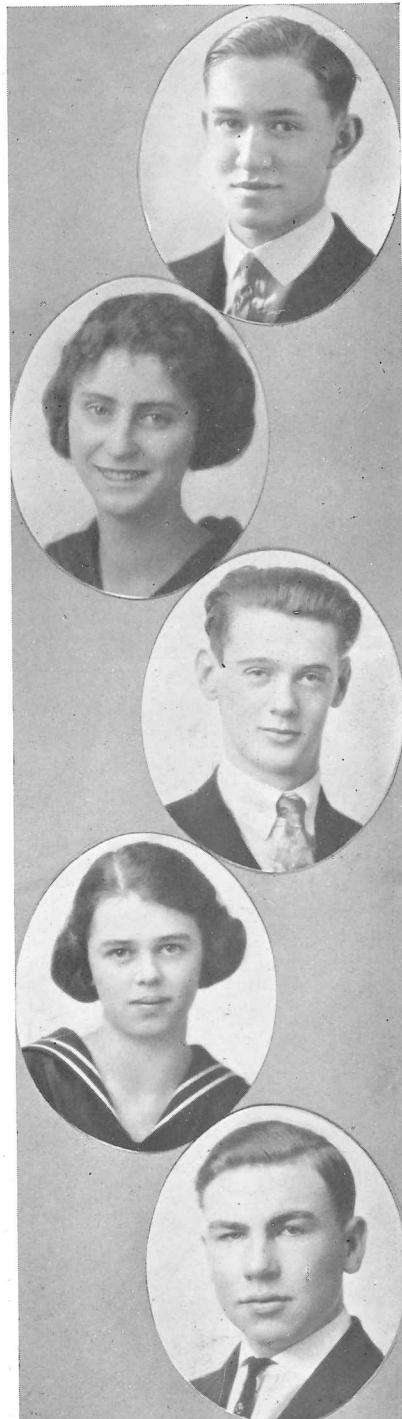
ROLAND J. OHM

GENERAL

Radio Club 1; Military Drill Co. 1; Garden Club 1, 2; Glee Club 3, 4; Quartet 4; Chemistry Club 4; Hi Life Club 4.

Found in the locker room or room four,
Or else he's singing on the third floor.

ROLY



MARIE SCHUH

COMMERCIAL

Pathfinders 1.

In shorthand she's a bird;
Unlike her typewriter, she's seldom heard.

ARTEMUS RUSSELL

COMMERCIAL

SLIM

Class Secretary 1; Class Baseball 1; Jr. Chamber of Commerce 1; Radio Club; Military Drill 1.

Always ready with pleasant word,
Oft in the locker room he was heard.

EMMA E. SCHMIEDICKE

COMMERCIAL

BUMPS

Pathfinders 1, 2; Girls Bowling League 3.

So very modest is this little lass,
A teenie-weenie voice she always has.

MERLIN POLLOCK

GENERAL

POLLOCK

Junior Chamber of Commerce 1; Radio Club 1; Garden Club 2; Chemistry 3; Hi Life Club 4.

A lover of nature, an outdoor man is he,
Hunting, trapping, fishing, are his hobbies
three.



GERTRUDE SPOENTGEN

ACADEMIC

Glee Club 1; S. P. Q. R. 1, 2, 3; Tribune 1;
Aedile 2, Consul 3; Pathfinders 2, 3, Sec.
3; Literary Society 3; Prom Committee
3; Vice Pres. of Class 4; Flambeau Staff
4; Editor; Salutatorian.

This little lass with her merry smile,
Helped to make school life worth while.

ARTHUR A. SAMPE

ACADEMIC

ART

M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Censor 4;
Chemistry Club 3, 4; Treasurer 4; Garden
Club 1, 2; Interclass Basketball 1; Prom
com. 3; Glee Club 3, 4; Secretary 4; Mil-
itary Co. 1; Hi Life 4; Track 3, 4.

A boy from the fields of green,
Full often in mischief is seen.

JOHNETTA SPOENTGEN

ACADEMIC

JACK

Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; S. P. Q. R. 1, 2, 3, 4;
Praetor 3; Literary Society 3.

I like fun and I like jokes,
'Bout as much as most of folks.

ADELBERT H. STECHMESSER

ACADEMIC

DELB

Debating Society 3, 4; Vice President 4;
Glee Club 3, 4; President 4; Chemistry
Club 3, 4; Vice president 4; Hi Life
President 4; M. H. S. Orchestra 4.

Here's a fellow full of pep and go
We've heard him strum on his banjo.

MARGARET STANGEL

ACADEMIC

MUDGE

Glee Club 1, 2, 3; President 3; Literary
Society 3; Chemistry Club 3, 4; Prom
Committee 3; Vice President Class 3;
Treasurer of Class 4; Flambeau Staff 4;

This lass with hair so very fair,
Sings like a bird, so they declare.

ELIZABETH M. TOOMEY

COMMERCIAL

TOOMEY

Trailers 1; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Art Club 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3; Flambeau Staff 4;

Original in word and deed,
And with a spirit takes the lead.



VICTOR M. ROHRBACH

MANUAL TRAINING

VIC

M. H. S. D. S. 3, 4; Hi Life 4.

Through sunshine and rain Vic always does
drive,
With his old Harley Davidson, he's sure to
arrive.

WILMA THORNTON

COMMERCIAL

BILLY

Glee Club 1; Trailers 1; Commercial Club
3, 4.

Billy is our giggler gay,
Who enjoys work as well as play.

ARTHUR H. SENGLAUB

COMMERCIAL

ART

Military Drill 1; Hi Life 4.

A deep basso voice has Arthur
With which he gives forth his responses.

RUTH F. STEINER

COMMERCIAL

This pretty blonde likes the movie show
If you have the price, with her you may
go.



GERTRUDE M. SURFUS

COMMERCIAL

GERT

Art Club 3; Commercial Club, 3, 4.

She has more than the usual share of dignity.

FRANCIS J. SHIMEK

ACADEMIC

SHIMMY

Military Drill 1; Debating Society 1, 2, 3; Radio Club 1; Commercial Club 4.

A great M. D. he'll be some day, And from the patients extract his pay.

LEONA F. WALSH

ACADEMIC

LONY

Glee Club 1; Garden Club 1, 2; S. P. Q. R. 3, 4.

She loves to sew and cook, And always wears a happy look.

WINFRED YINDRA

ACADEMIC

WINNIE

Military Co. 1; Garden Club 1, 2; M. H. S. D. S. 3, 4; Censor 4; High Life Club 4; Chemistry Club 4; Track Team 3, 4; Debating Team 4.

One of our keenest students. An excellent debator, and above all; one of our hardest workers.

HELEN WHITE

COMMERCIAL

Pathfinders 1, 2; Art Club 2, 3; Commercial Club 3.

She is never unhappy and never sad, But always merry, jolly and glad.

DOROTHY SCHROEDER

COMMERCIAL

Glee Club 1; Trailers 1; President 1; Pathfinders 2, 3; Commercial 3, 4; Garden Club 1; Interclass Debate 3.

Very quiet and shy—till you know her!



EDWARD B. WILTGEN

COMMERCIAL

BUDDY

Art Club 2, 3, 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Senior Cheer Leader 4; Glee Club 1; High Life 4.

Buddy's a hit with the girls,
As cheer leader loud calls he hurls.

WINIFRED WHITE

COMMERCIAL

Trailers 1; Glee Club 1; Pathfinders 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4.

A star that shines in history class,
Is this happy little lass.

FREDDY STEINBRECHER

ACADEMIC

FRITZ

Chemistry Club 3, 4; Hi-Life Club 4.

Quiet and not heard from much,
He sees a joke; is his nickname Dutch?

ESTHER M. WELK

COMMERCIAL

COOKIE

Pathfinders 1; Junior Housekeeping Club 1; Art Club 3; Commercial Club 3, 4.

Esther is a quiet lass,
But very bright in every class.



AUGUSTA M. WOERFEL

ACADEMIC

GUSSIE

S. P. Q. R. 3, 4; Aedile 3; Garden Club 1, 2; Interclass Debate 3.

Gussie is so wise in math and history,
But ne'ertheless a doctor she does wish to
be;
We wish her great success when she's M.
D.

WILBUR ZEISCHOLD

GENERAL

Cy

Military Drill 1; Base Ball 3, 4; Class Base
Ball 1, 4; Class Track 2, 3, 4; M. H. S.
Track 3, 4; Football, Second Team 4.

He's never seen without his cronies,
And never in exams used ponies.

FLORENCE M. WILLIAMS

ACADEMIC

Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Literary Club 2 3;
Pathfinders 3.

Her joyous laughter ringeth free,
When she is in Gertrude's company.

HERBERT J. ZIMMER

COMMERCIAL

ZIM

Commercial Club 3, 4; M. H. S. Debating
Society 3, 4; Hi-Life Club 4.

A gentleman from the Corners Four,
With a nature such that he never gets sore.

ANITA ZEMAN

COMMERCIAL

NITA

Glee Club 1; Trailers 1; S. P. Q. R. 2, 3, 4;
Pathfinders 3; Commercial Club 3, 4.

Her giggle is known throughout the school,
And is heard in the halls as a general rule.

RUTH ZANDER

COMMERCIAL

Junior Chamber of Commerce 1, Treasurer;
Pathfinder 1, 2, 3, President 1, 2; Secretary-Treasurer of Class 2; Manitou Staff 2, 3, 4, Editor 4; Commercial Club 3, 4; Flambeau Staff 4; Prom Committee 3.

Such is her beauty as no arts
Have enriched with borrowed grace.



WALTER H. SCHNELL

ACADEMIC

Garden Club 1, 2; Chemistry Club 3, 4;
M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4; Hi-Life Club 4.

All great men do not believe in publicity.

RUTH E. SCHLEI

ACADEMIC

RUTHIE

Glee Club 1; Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; S. P. Q. R. 2; Good Housekeeping Club 2.

Ruthie is a jolly lass
But always dignified in class.

WALTER C. SCHUKNECHT

MANUAL TRAINING

SCHUKIE

Military Drill 1; Class Track Team 4; Radio Club 1; Class Baseball 1; Track Team 3; Class Basketball 4.

If there's something doing he's there
His standings in math. are much higher
than fair.

MADELEINE DOROTHY ZENTNER

ACADEMIC

Pathfinders 1, 2, 3; Treasurer 1, 2; Glee Club 1, 2, 3, 4, President 4; S. P. Q. R. 2; Literary Society 3.

Madeleine has always had admirers by the score,
But she has found room for just one more.



ALVINA M. SHESTAK

ACADEMIC

Latin Club 1, 2, 3, 4; Aedile 3; Consul 4;
Literary Society 3.

A student of Latin and History
A teacher some day she hopes to be.

EUGENE RAND

MANUAL TRAINING

GENE

Military Company 1; Glee Club 4; Hi-Life
Club 4.

He never worries when at school,
For that would break his golden rule.

VERONICA WOYCIECHOWSKY

COMMERCIAL

Trailers 1; Pathfinders 2, 3; Commercial
Club 3, 4.

Though shy and backward is this maid,
Many a joke has she played.

WALDO B. KOTH

GENERAL

BORLEY

Football 3; Commercial Club 4.

'Tis wise that school has many girls,
So all we boys may choose our pearls.

ROSE SINGER

COMMERCIAL

Pathfinders 1; Good Housekeeping Club 1;
Commercial Club 3; Art Club 2, 3.

An industrious and conscientious worker,
who is seen rather than heard, but who
knows her lesson every day.

SAMUEL W. RANDOLPH

ACADEMIC

SAM

Military Company 1; Interclass Basketball 1, 2, 3, 4; Interclass Baseball 1, 2, 3, 4; Class Track 3, 4; Football Varsity 3, 4; Baseball Varsity 4; M. H. S. 2nd Basketball Team 4; Hi-Life Club 4.

My only books were women's looks
An folly's all they taught me.



FLORENCE M. KUHNLE

COMMERCIAL

Commercial Club 4; Glee Club 1, 2; Garden Club 1.

To each and every dance she goes,
Each and every boy she knows.

HENRY SCHOLTEN

ACADEMIC

HANK

Garden Club 1, 2; M. H. S. Debating Team 4; M. H. S. Debating Society 3, 4.

A wonder at debate,
And marble champion of the state.

KENNETH W. ROBERTSON

MANUAL TRAINING

COCKEY

Military Drill 1, Glee Club 1; Chemistry Club 3; Hi-Life Club 4; Class Track 3, 4.

Teasing is the one great joy,
Of this clever Senior boy.

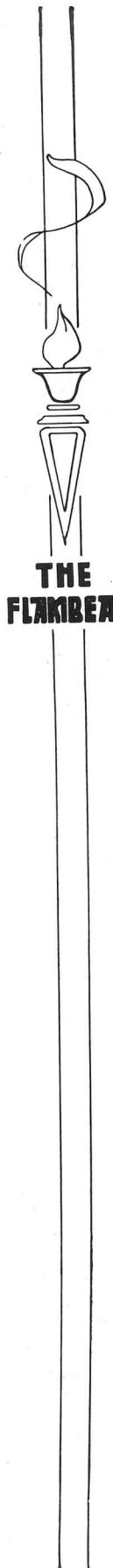
GEORGIANA ZIPPERER

COMMERCIAL

ZIP

Glee Club 1; Pathfinders 2, 3; Commercial Club 3, 4.

In school, she does work,
Never doth her duty shirk.



FOUR YEARS IN A TRAINING CAMP

By GERTRUDE NEIDERCORN AND JEAN JOHNSRUD

The first Tuesday of September 1918 found an army of 218 raw recruits bombarding Camp Washington. When the occupants of that great camp finally began to realize that they could not hold out against the invaders they quickly dispatched ambassadors to negotiate terms of peace. The terms of the treaty provided that the invaders were to enter into joint possession with the occupants for a period of four years.

Since the camp could not accommodate all the invaders a small part of the force was sent to the outpost at Camp Madison where they were comfortably accommodated. Camp Washington being still too small, a barrack had to be built. During the first year at both camps these tenderfeet who called themselves "The class of 1922" were active in training.

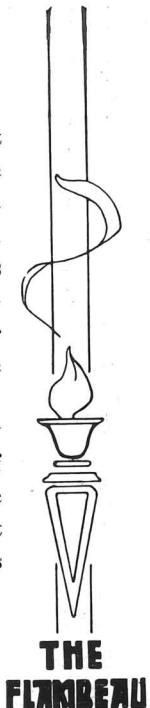
They adapted themselves easily and eagerly to camp life. They subscribed to the camp magazine, *The Manitou*, became members of the various organizations, and placed their names on the Honor Roll and soon became interested in athletics. A basketball team of good sturdy men was organized, who, having great confidence in themselves, challenged the oldest members of the camp, the class of '19, to a game. This was their first victory, the score being 24 to 13 in favor of the new comers.

The members of the highest rank left Camp Washington at the close of the year 1919, thereby leaving enough room for those at Camp Madison to return to headquarters. It was in this their second year, that the soldiers of the class of '22 became more united and became the possessors of a rousing camp spirit that has characterized their entire stay at the camp. Their activities were many. One of their members was chosen assistant editor of the *Manitou*, this being the first time in the history of the camp that a person of only two years residence had held that responsible position. Although they did not actually participate in debating, they did much to make it successful by their loyal enthusiasm and strong desire to help. Still, with all their activities, their best efforts were devoted to the business of the camp.

The third year of residence at Camp Washington proved to be more strenuous since they were now members of the upper ranks. Their training became more difficult, and it became necessary for them to take a still bigger part in Camp affairs. The greatest event of the season was the Prom which they gave in honor of the departing band of soldiers. They tried their best to make this one of the best that had ever been given. As the fourth and last year of their distinguished career dawned they resolved to fill it with the best of everything, so that they might leave the camp a better place than they had found it. Their glorious camp spirit reached its height. They were interested in athletics more than ever. Even though they were handicapped to a great extent by lack of a gymnasium, they made a splendid showing in football and basketball, the arrival of a Lieutenant-Coach having greatly helped them. The boys were very industrious in working for the

Debating Society; the proof of this statement may be found in the fact that five of their number were on the Interscholastic Debating Team, with one alternate. An interesting piece of workmanship was the portrayal of the Colonial Period produced by the History classes. It brought forth much praise from the citizens of Manitowoc. The choice of the ring, the colors and motto, the symbols of this army, proved to be a real test, but was accomplished to the best of their ability. Then there was the work on their annual, having their pictures taken at Glander's, selecting invitations and the many details which kept them busy and interested their last year.

Now their four years are up and they must abandon the camp. Now the army of '22 wishes to express its gratitude to its Commander-in-Chief and his Generals who have so patiently trained it for life's battles. There are 142 that belong to the army of the class of '22, the largest by a great majority that has ever left the camp. As soldiers they will go forth, heads erect, eyes forward with determination to win.



A STUDENT RHYME

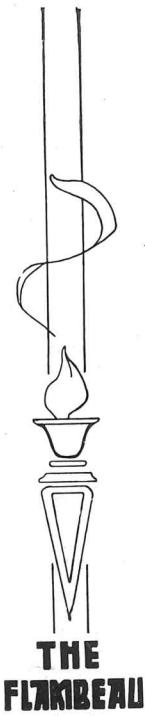
By YARMILLA DUSHEK, '22

Sing a song of freshmen, red heads, brown heads, black,
Many a dozen seeking what they know they lack.
When the school was opened, how they all did yell!
But when the principal came in—
Deadly silence fell.

Sing a song of sophomores, happy, merry, free.
Best of high school students, jolly as can be;
Good as gold one minute, bad as sin the next,
Riding little ponies, through their Caesar text.

Sing a song of juniors, always on the go,
Making up back credits, telling all they know;
Wondrous in athletics, proud as proud can be,
Envy of the freshmen as you all can see.

Sing a song of seniors, prim, sedate, and staid;
With their lore and learning, they place all in the shade.
When they will have left us never to return,
We shall know how hard it was for even them to learn.



THE
FLAMBEAU

HIGH SCHOOL TALES

(After the manner of Chaucer)

By RUTH KRAUSE, '22

Now, those Seniors with their scholars smarte,
Have perced all the teachers to the hearte,
With deepest grief and eek with awful sorrow,
Since they shall surely leave them on the morrow
To goen on their longe pilgrimage,
Through life with right full devout corage;
A corage which was fostered in this schoole
Among the Juniors, Sophs, eek other little foole.
What wearen spectacles upon their eye
So that their lessons they might better sye.
But natheless while I have time and space
Er that I ferther in this tale pace
Me thinketh it accordant to resoun
To telle you all the condicoun
Of each of these and eek of this dere schoole
In which we should obeyen every rule.
The Freshmen aren green and very smalle
And in the barracks sit for their roll calle.
The Sophomores maybe think that they are smarte,
Yet fishhook from toothbrush know not aparte.
The Juniors think that they know how to bluffe—
And just to pass of knowledge have enoughe.
The Seniors, just as I have said before,
Knew so much that to school they'll go no more.
The school I'll leave to your imagination
Like '22, the beste in all creation.

THE TRIP

By MARGARET CHAMBERS, '22

I boarded the train, and cast a last look at the little depot and tried ever so hard to get just one last look at the chimney of the Washington High School, the school, where I had spent four years. When the train started, I settled back comfortably in my seat, and gave a long-drawn sigh, half way between sorrow and pleasure. The train then rolled on and on.

"Ah! you're goin' a long distance Miss," spoke the friendly conductor as he gave my ticket a punch.

"Yes, and I'm going much further after I leave New York," I answered, and smiled up at him, pitying his inability to travel beyond the United States.

"You are?" asked the conductor, suddenly growing wide-eyed with surprise and curiosity.

"Yes, indeed! I've set out to see the world. I'm only going to New York to work, and to save enough money to travel to Europe and all over!" I said, and I believed there could not possibly be a brighter future for me than this.

"Well! Well! so those are your plans. You're much too young to start at anything like that, so I'm advisin', go home to Ma!" laughed the conductor as he moved on.

"I'll show everybody, even him," I thought.

New York proved to be a grand old place, and everything seemed to go on wonderfully. I got a job; I saved my money; I made ready for a trip to Europe, and all in such a short time. Yes, before I could realize what was happening, I was on board an ocean liner, sailing swiftly over to the land I had dreamed of and longed for. Surely, there was no dark side of life for me. Time passed, as though on wings. I was swiftly drinking in the beauty of country after country.

In Italy, my chance came! A rich family of the name of Carew was about to make a tour through the Orient and I was engaged as governess for a small girl of nine. I was bubbling over with enthusiasm—nothing could surpass this chance. We traveled and traveled. Time went on, but I failed to keep track of it, so I cannot state just how much time passed between the start of our tour and the incident I am about to disclose.

It was just after our arrival in Turkey. Everything there, was far prettier than any book had ever described it. We boarded the boat, and quite unsuspectingly started to explore the deck. We didn't get far when we were stopped by two Turks, savage, greasy-looking Turks, not one bit attractive and fascinating as I hoped they'd be. Mr. Carew fell back a few steps, but they grabbed him and demanded savagely, "Give up those pearls you've got."

"I haven't any," Mr. Carew replied, but they knew differently.

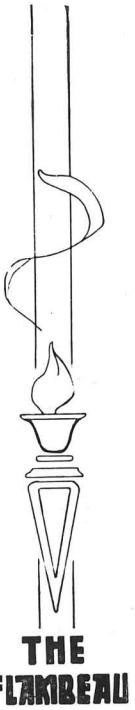
Then they threatened us, demanding that we disclose their hiding place. The awfulest looking of the two Turks came to me. He gripped my shoulders, and shook me, and ground his teeth at me in a furious manner.

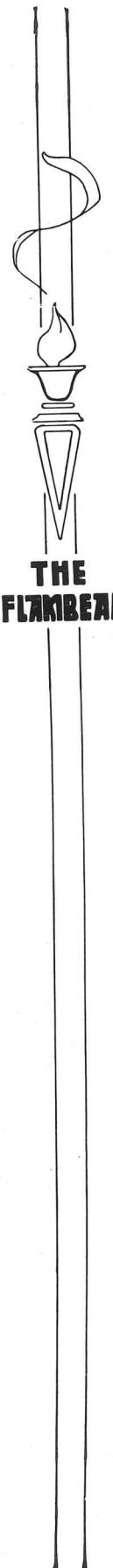
"Say! are you dead?" someone was yelling in my ear.

I opened my eyes, and there was the conductor still shaking me. I smiled up at him and asked, "Oh! was I asleep?"

"I reckon you were, if I hadn't known you so well, and known that you lived at the next station, you would have slept right through. I thought I shouldn't be able to wake you on time, even at that," he said as he walked away—chuckling.

Just then I heard the shrill voice of the brakeman yelling,
"Newton! Newton!"





SCHOOL SPIRIT

By RUTH KRAUSE, '22

When the galleries in the Orpheum are crowded to the brim,
When through the game you're cheering with a voice that's full of vim,
When the leader starts a snake dance, and the whole school follows him,
That's School Spirit.

When the bleachers at the fair grounds are just as full as they can be,
When the students come a football or a baseball game to see,
When a game like this means more to you than honey to a bee,
That's School Spirit.

When you're in the Main Assembly, come to hear our team debate,
You're there when the doors open, for you don't want to be late,
When you sit there oh! so quiet as the Chairman reads our fate,
That's School Spirit.

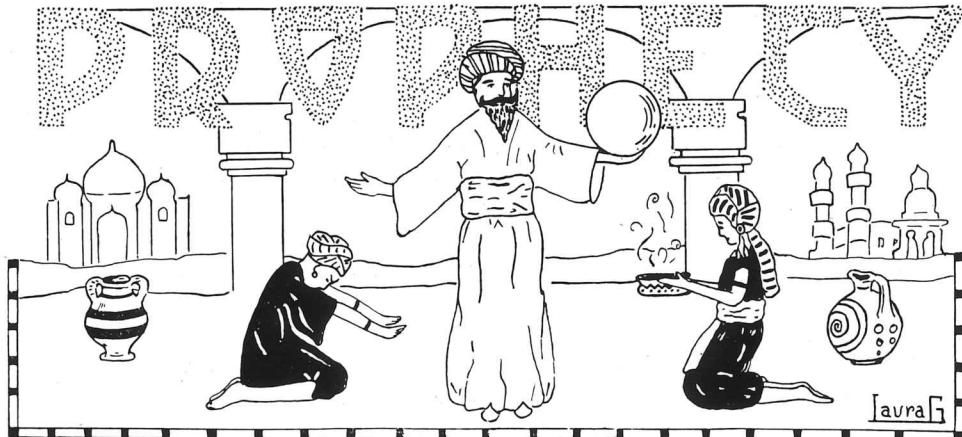
When you come to school each morning with your lessons all prepared,
You would not "bluff" because you know, they'd catch you if you dared,
If 3:45 comes 'round again, and from tardy-room you're spared,
That's School Spirit.

THE STORY IN THE SNOW

By MERLIN POLLOCK

One winter day, while two friends and I were spending the afternoon in the woods, we noticed several pieces of rabbit fur scattered about on the snow. A rabbit track that led to the spot ended in a confusion of blood and fur. We felt certain that some kind of a battle had been fought there. On the top of a nearby tree that was broken off about ten feet from the ground we found more fur and a few bones, doubtless the remains of a feast. From this we were able to understand what had taken place during the night.

At midnight a great horned owl, the enemy of all small game, sat on the top of the broken tree watching for a chance to sink its talons into some unwary rabbit that might wander beyond the protecting bushes. After watching a short time, the owl spread its great wings and disappeared among the dark shadows of the trees. Suddenly a piercing screech accompanied by the beating of wings caused all the small forest folk to run for cover. Soon the owl returned to the tree with the limp body of a cottontail gripped in his talons, and with a hoot, hoot, hoo! it began its feast.



MARS IN 1930

Queen Sommers wandered over a hill aimlessly; finally she came to a dinner bucket tree. She picked off a bucket and sat down to her noon-day repast. A luscious orange emerged from out the tin depths of that pail.

"This is like unto that Viola Aslaackson with her smooth skin," a voice whispered in her ear. She knew the voice must be that of Bernard Balkansky, chief fairy of the planet.

Next from the pail came a delicious sandwich holding everything that is good. This is Malinda Basken, the good Witch of the North, the voice whispered again. Suddenly Queen Sommers pulled from the pail a piece of wonderful devil-food cake. "Ah," she said, "this must be Hans Bauer."

Lunch finished, our heroine rambled on through groves of lovely trees, with birds of many colors singing in the foliage. By and by she came to a beautiful castle. Before her floated a hazy mist. She was enchanted by a sprite, Alice Buehlman, causing the queen to see everything in a wondrous lavender hue. The wishing gate of the city was opened by Roy Peters, Batchler Aldridge, Kenneth Healy, and Thomas Dorey, the castle favorites.

Queen Sommers gazed upon a lovely scene, lavender birds, trees, flowers, grass, people, in fact everything was lavender. A number of courtiers escorted her to the castle. She learned some of their names for they talked to one another because they thought she did not understand their language. She had acquired the gift of understanding all languages from the Magician of the South, Earl Huwatschek.

"Good looking queen," spoke John Healy.

"Not as good as ours," retorted Winfred Yindra.

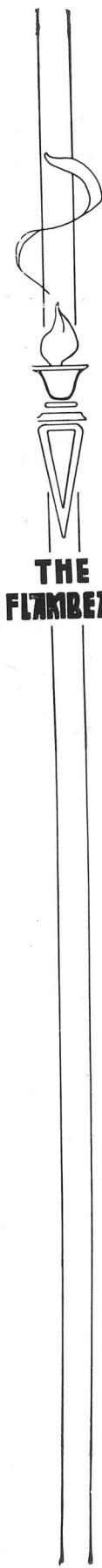
"Well, she can hold her own," this from Calvin Zenk.

"You had better hold your tongues," counseled John Kelley.

"It is a good thing she can't understand you," expostulated Eric Johnson.

They walked up the streets which were paved with lavender peppermints. They came to a lavender baker shop owned by Lester Jens. Lavender

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cakes and pie and all good things were displayed. Lester has become quite famous as a master of pastry. He is ably assisted by Jean Johnsrud, manager, and Florence Williams selling hearts. A lavender modiste shop came next and a lavender model strutted proudly about. "Well, here is Dorothy Schroeder," exclaimed the queen. As they passed, the proprietress of the shop came to the doorway, and with surprise the queen recognized Georgiana Zipperer.

A lavender dog gazed at the Queen but she was unafraid of his lavender teeth. A darling little lavender art shop was passed and an artist dressed in lavender robes was seen. It was no less than Edward Wiltgen.

"My, my," exclaimed the Queen, "what will it be next?"

The next was this, a lavender star with Lucinda Burns and Lucille Pollock sitting on a toad stool retinting stars.

After being delighted with her many encounters of former schoolmates in the curious City of Lavender, she summoned Margaret Monka, a sunbeam, to light her way to the City of Justice where she was to preside at the trial of Omer Gauthier, Man in the Moon, arrested for shining too brightly one night causing Raymond Gonia, Turnkey of Darkness, and Walter Johnson, Sandman, to become moonstruck. They are suing the Man in the Moon for an enchanted path of apple dumplings to get to Merlin Pollock, the Medicine Man, to cure them of this contagious disease.

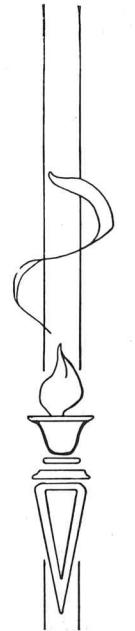
On the way the Queen met the other seasons of the year. Rudolph Meisner, King Winter, Willie Fischer, Prince Autumn, and Marie Guttmann, Princess Spring, who were also on their way to the trial. They were accompanied by Herbert Mason, Controller of the Winds, Milada Kaderabek, Indian Summer, Herbert Zimmer, Jack O'Lantern, and Yarmilla Dushek, April Showers. They will comprise the jury in the case.

The travelers were mystified at the strange voices which were heard on every side. Stopping to listen they made out this conversation. It was the Tree Twins, Minnie Kirchner, and Florence Rusboldt, who were speaking.

"Did you hear the new system of jewelry making that Wilbur Zeischold, Goblin from Tapsy Oko, has discovered?" asked Minnie. "Well, he's taken the gold from Thelma Murray's hair, Daffodil Queen of the City of Flowers, to make a gold locket for Margaret Keune, King Sun's favorite sunbeam."

"No, that's news," said Florence. "But did you hear that Calla Rhode moved her shop of Smiles next to that of Esther Miller, a dealer in fairies' headdress? Some of the clerks in Calla's store are, Irene Reindl at the Fairies' Smile counter, Arthur Sampe sells goblins' smiles, Margery Stangel supplies the Seasons with happy smiles, Artemus Russel deals in miscellaneous smiles, Clarence Schmitt is taking inventory at the Smile Shop. He finds that he is short of Smiles and has to send for more from Louis Dumdey who has his factory up in the Moon."

The main designer in Esther's shop is Ethel Reinfried. Some of the delivery messengers for the headdress shop are Arthur Senglaub, who delivers garlands to the fairies; the Goblin's caps are delivered by Victor Rohrbach; the special headdress of stars for the Seasons are delivered by Fred



Steinbrecher. All deliveries are made by the Love-cycle.

Just outside the Castle a strange sight met the eye of the Queen, and it was no less than a huge soap bubble. When it touched the ground it burst and out stepped Mr. Edward Oberland. Greetings were exchanged and then the Queen entered the castle.

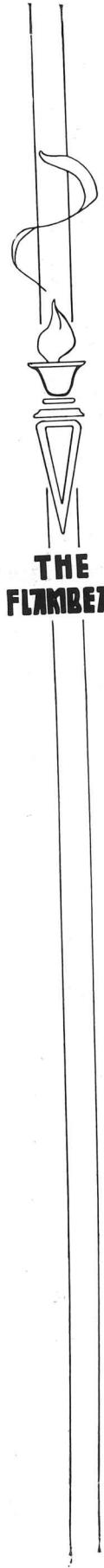
Inside the castle, numerous sparkling lavender diamonds met her wondering eyes. At first she was bewildered, but when her eyes became accustomed to the brightness, she perceived at the end of the long hall a lavender throne on which sat the Queen of the city, Gertrude Spoentgen.

When this Queen saw Queen Sommers she rushed to her, embracing her, while exclaiming, "Oh! My long lost schoolmate! Do tell me all the scandal of your kingdom!"

Queen Sommers then told her story. "Raymond Bleser, my chief adviser, has banished Frank Callanen from the Kingdom for stealing polka dots from Roland Detjen's Sunday necktie. Gertrude Christiansen was forced to sweep the skies for a year because she plucked a hat from Margaret Danielson's exclusive hat tree. Albert Delsman has become famous because of producing eyeless potatoes. Chester Diercks and Edwina Dummer are employed making glass eyes for these blind potatoes. Many beautiful hues of eyes are produced by Irene Dushek, chief tinter, and Floyd Eggert puts coffee grounds in the brown eyes. Helen Fishbeck is chief advertiser of these eyes. Grace Galbraith and Margaret Gallagher have a patent for a holeless doughnut. This invention will be greatly appreciated, especially by Richard Koebke who received serious injuries when he slipped and fell through the hole, while watching Laura Gaterman, who with Calista Gehbe, Louise Hendries, Margaret Koch, and Viola Krainik, compose the Aurora Borealis of Mars."

"Oh dear," sighed Queen Sommers, "that is enough. I'm tired and I must save some of my energy for that trial. Is the rest of the jury here? I understand that they are to be Irving Hoffman, Ruth Hougen, Gene Rand, Raymond Jaeger, Oscar Johnson, Alban Joyce. Marcella Kelley is to supply the lavender flower nectar with which the speakers may refresh themselves. It must be time for the trial now," continued Queen Sommers looking at her forget-me-not watch. "Let us proceed to the courtroom."

So the two Queens wended their way through the straight streets of the City of Justice to the Hall of Mirrors, where the trial was to be held. They gave the magic password of Hippaloo to Archie Rankin, the guard, and were admitted into the hall. The Queen and the jury walked up the long corridor to their seats of honor in the jury box. Off in the corner were seated Anita Zeman and Veronica Woyciechowsky, discussing the fates of their old friends, Madeline Zentner, Ruth Zander, Augusta Woerful, Winifred White, and Francis Shaw, who journeyed back to the old world in the Great Dipper manned by Walter Schnucknecht, captain, and Henry Scholten, engineer. On the way they met with many strange experiences. They saw Dorothy Rohrbach teaching a school of fish how to swim against the current in the Milky Way. Ruth Schlei and Emma Schmiedicke were re-feathering the birds of Paradise. Walter Schnell was beating the clouds to their usual



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lightness with a bunch of hairpins he had borrowed from Marie Schuh and Evelyn Sheridan, the practical women of the planet. Dr. Francis Shimek was bandaging the toe of the star, Rose Singer, which was accidentally stepped on by Johnetta Spoentgen, a brown-eyed Susan.

They saw Adelbert Stechmesser peddling canned mustaches to his best customers, George Pech, Lester Norris, Paul Kunz, and George Markham, the founders of the Bachelor Button Club on the planet of Venus. On the planet of Venus many lifelike flowers bloom. Mignonettes, which greatly resemble Ruth Steiner; phlox, which could easily be taken for Gertrude Surfus; and a daisy, which without a doubt, resembles Wilma Thornton; while three pansies, Leona Walsh, Esther Welk, Helen White, were blooming all in a row.

The gossip ceased when the tinkling of bells was heard and out upon the crystal floor romped the Four Jolly Jesters whom the Queen recognized as Sam Randolph, Kenneth Robertson, Elizabeth Toomey and Alma Marquardt. They danced the Calico Jig to the music of The Checkerboard Orchestra comprised of Leona Kruse, the famous Blue Bell Ringer, Viola Krumm, the Lady Finger Snapper, Clarence Miller, playing on a Spiderweb Harp and Harland Ott, playing on a Honey-Comb. The director of the orchestra was Laura Loritz, who received her education at the Shestak Academy of Harmony in the land of Marble Gum Drops. All of a sudden the room became misty, queer noises were heard; then the mist faded away, and out of four sugar-lumps emerged Agnes Kuchera, Lucille Maney, Jennie Miller, and Thelma Paulus, whistling the song of the "Four Little Sugar-Lumps." The song seemed to be a signal, for immediately a huge rainbow-colored veil floated into the room. It turned round and round as if in a mad rush and turning a different color at each swirl; then it unfurled, and out glided the four symbols of the city, "Faith," Ruth Krause, "Love," Margaret McKenzie, "Truth," Agnes Pederson, and lastly Sylvia Napiezinski, "Justice," waving a wand saying:

"My dear friends, now that you are rested after your long journey from the Lavender City the trial will begin; but it is to be remembered, whichever way the case is to be decided all ill feelings must be forgotten, for it is the desire of our Queen to have justice in our city."

The court was now called to order by the judge, Adolph Knudson. The plaintiffs were defended by Roland Ohm and Gertrude Neidercorn, the Owls of Wisdom, while Omer, the defendant, was aided by Lester Markwardt and Mollie Rahr, consuls from Moonland. After much pleading and debating, the verdict was not guilty for the Man in the Moon on the grounds that the Moon is not responsible for causing people to become light-headed, and that Raymond Gonia and Walter Johnson should not have been out so late. The trial was fair; everyone returned to his abode gaily chanting, "That's All."

YELLOW

By RALPH E. PETERSEN

Where he came from no one seemed to know. He was not extraordinary or of the type which causes people to take notice of him. They did know, the students of Lake View High, that, when they returned to school after the summer vacation, there was a new senior among them. He did not go out for football or basketball. No one asked him why because in the first place he did not seem to have the build of an athlete and secondly he was too occupied with his studies to make any strong acquaintances.

When spring arrived with the announcement that track practice would begin he appeared with the rest of the fellows. After about one week of practice the coach began to take notice of him. He seemed to be especially good on the mile run and a good miler was a thing the school in all its years of track victories had never owned.

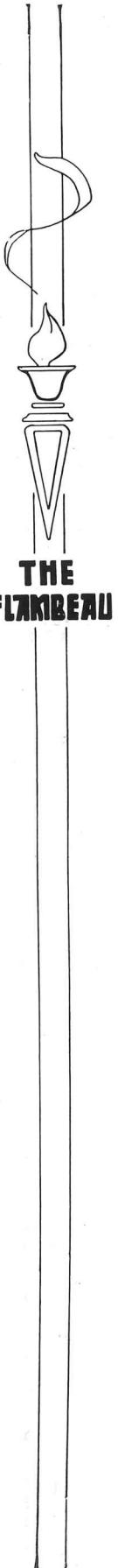
He was by far the best in the final tryouts; in fact he was what the coach termed "a rare find." This accounts for his being on the team which was to test its ability against the schools' strongest rival, old Bay Site High.

A few hours before the match the coach called all his men together for final instructions and a heart to heart talk. His team must win. In the course of the talk he touches upon the subject of the "quitter," the fellow with a yellow streak. To the surprise of all present the new found miler suddenly turned white and gasped. The coach realized he had struck a chord somewhere in this fellow but finished his talk without remark.

In the first part of the meet everything went satisfactorily for the coach. Lake View had taken first place in all events before the mile race. The mile race started with L. V.'s man in the lead and going strong until the second lap. Then to the dismay of all he suddenly seemed to lose pep, to slow up; he disobeyed orders by twice looking back to see his nearest opponent gaining on him. He was due to bring in the end of that race when some one in the crowd called, "Step on 'er, kid, don't be yellow." The words had their effect; he braced up and stayed strong to the finish.

It had been a victory for the school, but that was not all. This is the story the coach heard from him.

"Honest coach, that last lap I was scared to a fade away. The same thing happened last year. I guess you call it yellow. That's why I gasped when you mentioned that before. I can't explain what caused it but I just seemed to get tired and scared and wobbly all at once and wanted to stop. That's why I lost a race last year. I felt the same thing coming on today. Then I heard some one call me yellow. That settled it. I made up my mind to come in first, if I never ran again. I knew I was yellow there; but I knew that if I could be victor over myself, I would be victor over my opponents—and I was."





THE 1922 FASHION FOR DEBATES

Have you noticed that our teams this year have adopted a style which makes the two teams easily distinguished from each other? For instance: The members of the negative team, Henry Scholten, Winfred Yindra, and Billy Rahr, all comb their flowing locks as the dashing, handsome young men of today—pompadour.

The affirmative team, Archie Rankin, Adolph Knudson and Thomas Dorey, follow the style of the calm and stately orators of old, that of parting their hair on the side.

The alternate, Edward Oberland, on the other hand, in fulfilling his position in being able to take any of the regulars' places, parts his hair in the middle. Though not a superstitious lot, the boys believe that this custom has helped them greatly, if only in giving them a clear conscience, in that they have set a very dignified example for other teams to follow.

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ON TIME

By ARCHIE RANKIN

A pathway runs across the park,
Where daily countless students pass
And there's a sign that plainly says
To everyone, "Keep off the grass."

But suddenly a form appears
Approaching in a cloud of dust,
A senior with a single thought,
To reach the high school door or bust.

He cared not for the winding path,
For not a second could he waste,
But made a bee-line for the door,
And broke the sign down in his haste.

Then suddenly he slackened speed
And stopped and scratched his sleepy
head,
"I knew that there was something
wrong;
It's Saturday today," he said.

GETTING READY FOR GRADUATION EXERCISES

By WILMA THORNTON, '22

Time: Six-thirty o'clock.

Place: Bedroom of a high school graduate.

Setting: A young girl is sitting at her dressing table; on the bed, chairs and the floor are scattered clothes, shoes, hairpins, etc.

SCENE I

Graduate—Oh, mother, do come here! My hair won't stay up. It looks fierce. Won't I be a sight tonight?

Mother (entering bedroom)—Yes, dear, don't get excited. You have a whole hour yet. Which curl shall I pin up?

Girl—Oh dear, that won't do! Ouch! that pin is sticking my ear. (Taking hair down with a sigh of relief.) There, that feels better. If I weren't so old I'd let it hang. But alas! I'm seventeen.

Mother—There, now. I wish you would take your time. If it were seven-fifteen—the eleventh hour, as it usually is when you're going some place, you wouldn't be hurrying so. But as it is—

Girl (going over to bed)—Oh mother! Where are my slippers? Why, I was sure I had laid them on the bed.

Mother (after looking around)—Stupid! You have them on. You're so forgetful, in fact, you always were. My, I'm glad you graduate only once in your life.

Girl—Did you see my file? My nails are perfectly awful. But that's the way it goes, and—Oh, I'll never look like a lady with such red hands.

Mother—I think I heard someone rap; call if you need me. (Exit mother.)

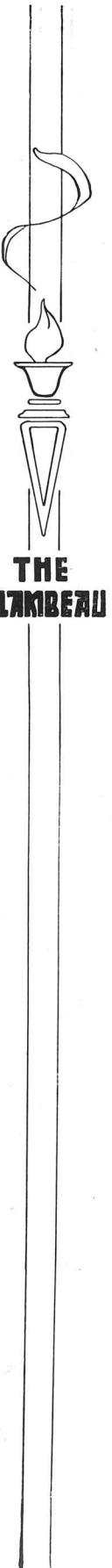
Girl (to herself)—There—I'm glad she's gone. It makes me nervous to have someone watching me, and besides, she always scolds when I use powder. (She pins up her curls, powders her nose, fixes her spit curl flat and then takes her dress off the hanger, and puts it on absent-mindedly. Then she goes to the mirror.) Oh, horrors! My dress isn't finished—all ragged—and it's so ugly at that—and that dressmaker has gone to Sheboygan. What shall I do! What shall I do! (Enter mother.)

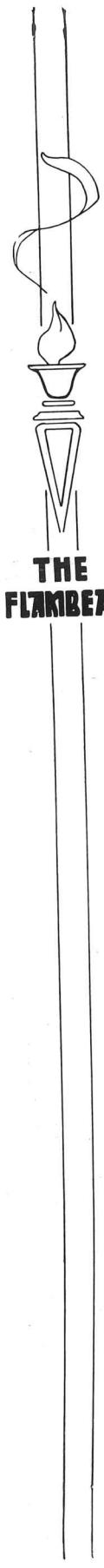
Mother—Now why all the raving? Mrs. Willis came, and see what she brought.

Girl—Oh, I suppose it's a cheap pin, or a handkerchief, or something like that. But look at my dress, didn't I tell you I'd be disappointed? Why, it isn't half finished. I couldn't think of wearing such a thing. Here I'm all ready to go, and such a dress. Don't look at me so. Can't you do something?

Mother—To think I had such a stupid daughter. Why, Clara, you've got it on inside out.

CURTAIN,





NED'S DREAM

By VIRGINIA ROGERS, '22

"What is the use of going through school?" thought Ned, one day as he sat before the fire-place and gazed into the cheery brightness of the fire. "Lots of boys never graduated, yet they have steady jobs and are making good money."

The warmth of the open fire made him drowsy. Before long he found himself wandering through a deep woods at the end of which he caught a glimpse of sunlight. As he groped toward this he was hindered many times by low branches, on which, to his surprise were written, English, arithmetic, and science, promptness, history, hard work. However, he was able to overcome these and finally reached the open spot and beheld a beautiful castle whose banner flaunted the word, Success.

Ned, upon attempting to open the door, heard a voice near him say, "Real success is not for the one with only the grade education. The only key which will open this door is that of higher education, which you will find if you work for it."

But Ned was not to be kept back by a mere voice, so he hammered and shook the gate, but to no avail. The walls seemed to take on a grimmer look, the banner grew dimmer, and farther away and the air colder.

Again the voice said, "Do not be foolish. Success will be yours when you obtain the key of education. Waste no more time in hopeless attempts to batter down these walls."

A log in the fire-place fell with a crash and Ned woke with a start.

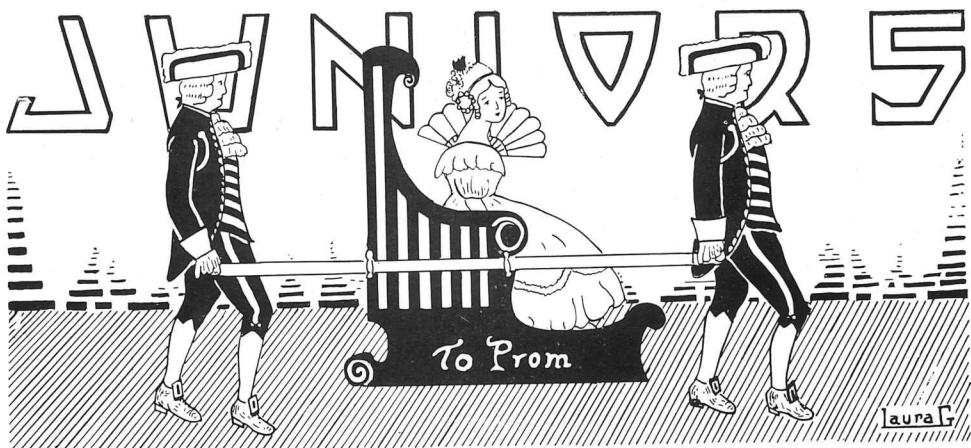
"That was some dream! The most effective argument anyone could have offered, and even though some dreams never come true this seemed to be based on solid facts. I guess I see now that there is some reason for graduating and having a higher education.

A HAPPY THOUGHT

By FLORENCE PASEWALK, '22

It's good to be living in a world like this,
A world of happiness—a world of bliss,
Oh! It's good to be alive I say,
For there's happiness from day to day.

There's something worth-while, when you look around,
A feeling of faith, somehow, good and sound,
And it makes one glad that he lives to-day,
With happiness shining in its fullest ray.



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THE REFUTED PESSIMIST

By HELEN NORRIS, '23

"Cheer up!" Pretty hard thing to do
 When you're out o' luck and you're feeling blue;
 Rains all day—everything goes wrong,
 Makes me mad—Oh what a song.
 Grin and bear it;
 The worst is yet to come,
 You haven't got a toothache, you ain't deaf and dumb;
 Lost all your money? Well, don't pout;
 Go to it—whistle—see the sun is coming out!



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GODFREY KUNZ

Vice-President
VIVIAN NAPIEZINSKI

Secretary
ELMER ENGEL

Treasurer
THEODORE SCHIRMEYER



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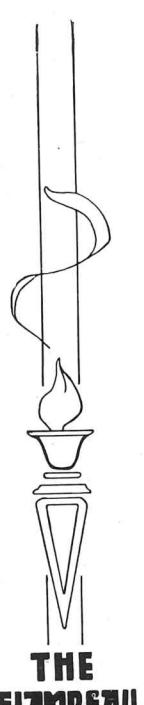
JUNIOR CLASS SONGS

Henry Berzinsky—I Want to Be an Angel When I Die
Katherine Hanson—The Magic of Your Eyes
Theodore Schirmeyer—When Rough and Ready Teddy Dashes Home
Elmer Engel—Don't Wake Me Up, I am Dreaming
Anna Jackl—Annie Laurie
Charlotte Healy—Ireland Must Be Heaven
Howard Norris—Freckles
Cleo Petrie—Madame Butterfly
Roland Brennan—How Dry I Am
Herbert Knutson—I Ain't Nobody's Darling
Anton Chermak—The Sheik
Bernard Jacobs—I'll Say She Does
Vivian Napiezinski—Mammy's Little Coal Black Rose
Joseph Gehrke—Every Little Movement Has a Meaning of Its Own
Frank Kuhnle—Why Can't I Make a Hit?
Viola Skubal—Meet Me Tonight but Not in Dreamland
Mildred Meyers—If All the Little Angels Are as Sweet as You, I Want to Die
Helen Selch—I Used to Love You, But It's All Over
Lawrence Fuka—Rosy Cheeks
John Whitcomb—They Go Wild, Simply Wild Over Me
Clarence Carbon—The Blacksmith Rag
Elda Schmitz—The Vamp
Clarence Zinkel—Look For the Silver Lining
Thomas Peppard—Drowsy Head
Margaret Dorey—Every Tear is a Smile in an Irishman's Heart
Godfrey Kunz—My Gal Has Some Wonderful Ways
Alvin Dedricks—No Wonder I'm Blue
Marie McCabe—Mickey
Paul Rhode—Whispering
Evelyn Peltier—Ain't We Got Fun?
Gladys McKeough—Jingle Bells
Carlton Brehmer—Daddy Long Legs
Ada Horner—I Have Ten Little Fingers and Ten Little Toes
Martha Dedricks—I'd Build a World in the Heart of a Rose
Ervin Orth—For He's a Jolly Good Fellow
Paul Schuette—Margie
Victor Griffin—Say It With Flowers
Sherburne Elfner—You Let Me Go for Someone Else
Mary Agnes Meany—Taxi
Aloysius McCarthy—I Ain't 'n Got 'n No Time to Have the Blues
Priscilla Zawatzki—Priscilla
Florence Jonas—Dear Old Pal of Mine
Merley Harris—Bright Eyes
Lillian Schwartz—Yoo Hoo
Ervin Theisin—How You Going to Keep Them Down on the Farm?
Roy Peronto—All by Myself

Gardner Callanen—When Irish Eyes Are Smiling
Lucile Lang—I Wonder if You Still Care for Me
Virginia Rogers—Gone but Not Forgotten
Minnie Tegge—Broken Morn
Frank Smejkal—Dapper Dan
Florian Zboralski—Can You Tame Wild Women?
Helen Berzinsky—There's Silver in Your Hair (But There's Gold in Your Heart)
"Babe" Groffman—Just a Baby's Prayer at Twilight
Amos Meyer—Wang Wang Blues
Edwin Kiehn—When the Harvest Moon is Shining
Florence Steffeck—Take Me to the Land of Jazz
Lucy Greycharek—Lil' Gal
Anna Kolbeck } Pals
Irene Zipperer }
Joseph Ossesek—Old Black Joe
Bernard Schwartz—Cohon on the Telephone
Marie Phair—Somewhere a Voice Is Calling
Lucille Brandt—The Sunshine of Your Smile
Helen Norris—Song Without Words
Louise Bouril—One, Myrtle Splitt— Two,
Lucille Van Zan— Three,
Verna Zahn— Four
Theresa Horner—She Gives Them all the Ha! Ha!
Adrian Reinert—My Home Town Is a One Hoss Town
Sophia Garychka—Hortense
Frank Tadych—You Ain't Heard Nothing Yet
Theophila Kaufman—Pack Up Your Troubles in Your Old Kit Bag
Harriet Pekarske—Shake a Little Shoulder
Emil Beneshek—Livery Stable Blues
Elaine McDermand—Bonnie Sweet Bessie
Eleanor Bertler—I'll Always Be Waiting For You
Esther Boeder—I'm Always Chasing Rainbows
Kenneth Morris—There's Nothing Too Good for the Irish
Francis Braasch—Only a Beam of Sunshine
George Cahill—He's a Devil in His Own Home Town
John Donahue—When the Right Girl Comes Along
Irene Dumdey—Sweet and Low
Marvin Eichorst—I Wonder Why
Gladys Ertz—A Little Bit of Sunshine
Viola Gierke—Sweet Nancy Lee
Leo Jagodzinsky—Yankee Doodle
Hannah Johnson—Coming Thru the Rye

Robert Kahl—Good Morning, Mr. Zip
Josephine Gospodonek—Keep the Home
Fires Burning
Grace Kukral—Tell Me Why
Alvina Lefky—Little Bit of Heaven
Gertrude Hardow—My Little Dream Girl
Raymond Ligman—It's a Long Way to
Tipperary
Florence Mahnke—In the Sweet Bye and
Bye
Karl Guehlstorff—When You and I Were
Young, Maggie
John Maples—On the Trail of the Lone-
some Pine
David Handel—David, Play on Your Lit-
the Harp
Eleanor Kleman—Smiles
Genebern McCully—'Twas Only an Irish-
man's Dream
Irene Espeseth—Smilin' Through
Herbert Meisner—Pucker Up and Whistle
Harry Johansen—A Good Man Is Hard
to Find
Vernon Halverson—Turkey in the Straw
Ambrose Mrotek—The Old Grey Mare
Harry Herman—Crooning
Agnes Nelson—There's Sunlight in Your
Eyes
Lloyd Olson—She's the Lass for Me
Erma Owart—My Bonnie
Helen Petrasek—You're Some Pretty Doll
William Rahr—That Naughty Waltz
Earl Jerzewsky—My Old Kentucky Home
"Pussy" Nelson—Me-ow!
Lola Pleuss—When You Look in the
Heart of a Rose
George Panosh—Oh, Me! Oh, My!
Clarence Houghton—Pucker Up and
Whistle Till the Clouds Roll By
Susan Weyma—Where the Black-Eyed
Susans Grow
Reginald Worel—Ja Da

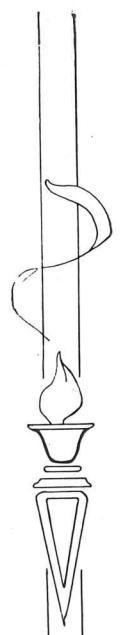
Leland Nelson—I Love the Cows and
Chickens
Carmen Walter }
Luella Schwartz } Pals
Hugo Spoentgen—Do You Ever Think of
Me?
Olivia Thompson—I'm Falling in Love
With Someone
Anthony Rugowsky—It's Nice to Get Up
in the Morning, But It's Nicer to Lie
in Bed
William Willinger—Whose Little Heart
Are You Breaking?
Ervin Schwab—What Good Is Water
When You're Dry?
Clara Rusterholz—Keep Your Eye on the
Girlie
Raleigh Wilda—There's a Hot Time in
the Old Town To-night
Leo Zigmund—How Sweet Is His Love
Lillie Suckern—The Lily of the Valley
Arthur Salverson—You Can't Blame the
Girlies
Lucile Wendorf—I Lost My Heart to You
Carol Telford—Just Like the Rose
Marie Ruzek—Somebody's Heart
Florence Shuber—There's Sunlight in
Your Eyes
Emil Shebesta—I'm Looking for a Blue
Bird
Dorothy Salverson—You're the Sweetest
Girl
Olga Sampe—I Think of You When Even-
ing Shadows Fall
Eleanor Wilhelmy—In the Gloaming
Vernon Steinbrecker—I've Lost My Heart
Marie Zingsheim—My Little Dream Girl
Arthur Post—Home, Sweet Home
Ruth Hansen—My Curly-Headed Baby
Pearl Fishbeck—When You Come to the
End of the Rainbow



TO A MEMORY BOOK

By VIRGINIA ROGERS, '22

Dear book, on whose worn pages lie
Accounts of jolly times gone by,
Of games and hikes and parties, too,
But best of all, the friendship true,
Of high school chums.
You are, perhaps, the only chain
That binds us to the day we fain
Could live again.



**THE
FLAMBEAU**

LATTER DAY WARNINGS

By FLORENCE STEFFECK

(With all due apologies to Oliver Wendell Holmes.)

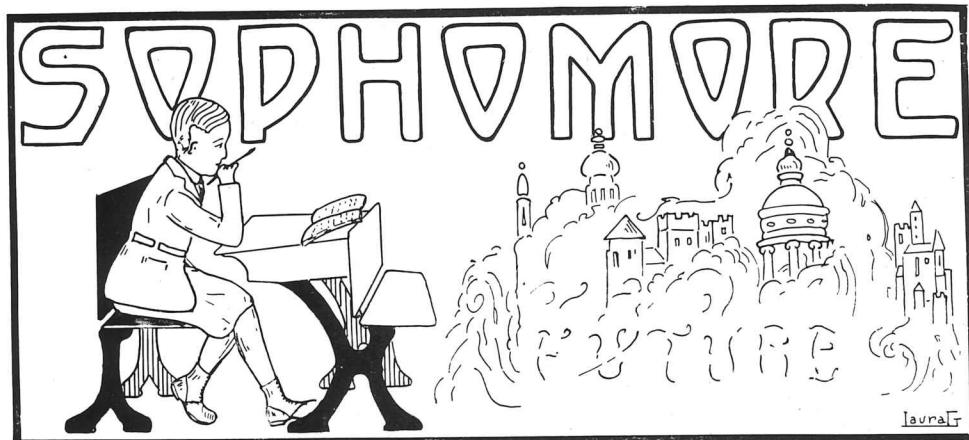
When our school is built upon the hill,
And we have all we dare;
And boys will sit upon the window sill
And talk about curling their hair.
When girls play on the basketball team,
And go to the state tournament;
And when Louise shall look like Irene,
And Easter shall come before Lent.

When Billie does flunk in school,
And Browny gets a passing mark,
And Lawrence stops to fool,
And Geometry not considered a lark.
When all good students get a B,
And all poor ones get an A,
When an excellent shall be D,
With three periods in the day.

When history shall be taught
With movies to illustrate;
And school books cannot be bought,
And tardy room not be our fate.
When Viola shall enforce the blue law
And prohibit all dancing;
When English be spoken without a flaw,
And Geography be entrancing.

When Marie her lessons shall know
And come to school each day;
When to church we won't have to go
And learn to be good,—as they say!
When bobbed hair disappears,
And curls shall then be worn,
And boys shall cover their ears
And not have their locks shorn.

When modern Europe finishes
Creating a new map,
And the H. C. of L. vanishes,
And there's no disagreement with the Jap.
“Till then let Cumming blaze away,
And Miller's saints blow up the globe;
But when you see that blessed day,
Then order your ascension robe.”



SOPHOMORES

By HAZEL JAEGER, '24

Sophomores, Sophomores, here they come,
Running, racing, looking for fun.
Here's a yell, here's a shout,
Every one knows the Sophs are out.

Sophomores, Sophomores, in one more year,
You will respect and have more fear,
For those good teachers you now disregard,
Who have so much patience and work so hard.

Sophomores, Sophomores, in two more years,
You will be ashamed of your noise and jeers,
Ever wishing you had used good sense,
In getting life's lesson at less expense.

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SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS
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Treasurer
HAROLD KUGLER



THE REFORMATION OF JOHNNIE

By ELEANOR NASH, '24

No, Johnnie had not always been so satisfied with himself and dissatisfied with everyone else. But since he had returned from Newton University, the jerkwater college which he attended, he acted as if he were in a class by himself, far above his old schoolmates.

On the hot June day when Johnnie arrived from Newton U., he stepped off the train after his long and wearisome journey, to find a few friends whom he had known back in his high school days, awaiting him at the station. A little annoyed not to find his parents and relatives joyfully waiting for him with outstretched arms, he nevertheless said politely: "How do you do, friends? Would you have the kindness to tell me the whereabouts of my family?"

The friends regarded him with alarmed stares.

"What say, Johnnie?" demanded one.

"I repeat, could you inform me as to the whereabouts of my family?"

"He means," said another "friend," "can we put him wise to where his pa is at. Gosh, he's got a nice big swelled head. I move we let the poor prune alone. Let's go." And they went—all except one, who decided to walk home with him, though more through curiosity than through friendliness.

"See here, Johnnie," he began, after they had started, "you've got to cut out the big city stuff or they'll freeze you out."

"Oh, but I can't help it, don't you know," he answered innocently. "That's the way we all do down at Newton U. They'll become accustomed to it up here soon, don't you think?"

"Well, try it and you'll find out," was the abrupt answer, as his friend left him.

He did try it, and he soon discovered that he was being "cut" by almost everyone.

In spite of all his sophistication, however, he finally decided to take a position during the summer months, and secured one which gave him an opportunity to make use of his one year's study of Spanish, there being much correspondence in that language. After struggling through two Spanish letters he was called into the manager's office, where he received, among other things, a lecture on conduct (which actually lowered his impression of himself), a lesson in Spanish grammar, and, last but not least, his discharge.

Johnnie finished his summer as a clerk in a drug store, sadder but wiser for his experience.

Seniors, take this warning!
Don't act as Johnnie did, or your pride may suffer, too.

SUNRISE

By FRANK HOBSON, '24

Big Pelican is a beautiful inland lake about thirty miles east of the Wisconsin River, and receives its water supply through the Pelican River which connects it with Lake George near Satiut, Little Pelican near Thompson, and Lake Weaver near Rhinelander, all in Oneida County.

A prettier place can never be imagined than Pelican at early sunrise. Out on the lake in a canoe at four o'clock, one can see the mist from the chill night roll away in billows, disclosing the heavily wooded shores just awakening. A plaintiff chirp from a bird seems to wake the echoes, as Nature's beautiful songsters on the morning hunt for food break into full carol.

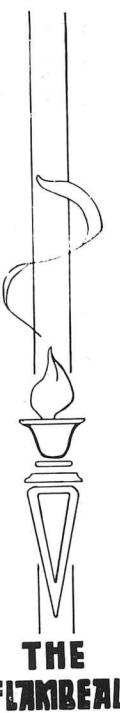
When the crash of brush announces the approach of some thirsty inhabitant of the great Northern forests, a deer breaks from the bushes, drinks deeply of the fresh water not many feet away, allowing one to study its character plainly for a few minutes when an unnatural movement sends it crashing into the brush.

An eerie cry from above draws one's attention. The cranes and herons are scolding the intruder for being in their favorite lily patch; the birds descend and begin to gulp down mouthfuls of small fish for their breakfast.

Farther along the shore an indescribable crunch half human and half wild is heard. Following the oft-repeated sound, one notices a painted turtle sunning itself on a dead Tamarack stump. Upon nearer approach of the canoe the turtle splashes away into the water.

A sudden splash, very forcible, brings the observer to his senses and causes him to turn in time to see a three-foot muskalonge cleave the deep blue water clearly, in search of an early fly or frog breakfast. Squirrels and chipmunks chatter in unison at an intrusion upon their private domain. All the populace of the wood is hunting and drinking, full of life in the early morning sunrise.

Everything is beautiful as to color and more beautiful in sound. The deep hued spruce, fir, and balsam make a sharp contrast to the lighter hued pine, tamarack, and other trees. A gentle breeze sways the trees and produces a faint rustle and a small ripple on the lake. The sun is rising higher and the scenes of Nature are losing some of the early sunrise splendor and settle down for the warmer day to follow.

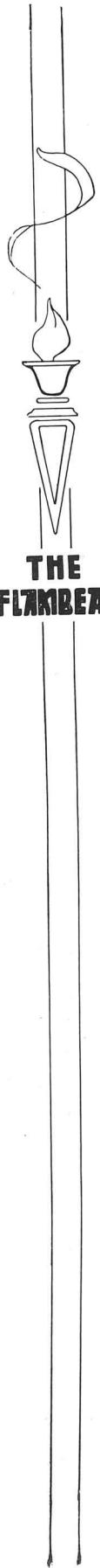


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STILL WATERS

By C. STELLMACHER, '24

A gleam of triumph lit up his hard set face as he sat motionless in his boat. He watched the muddy bubbles rise to the surface of the pond. First



THE FLAMBEAU

they came thick and fast, then more slowly, till, one by one, they had escaped.

When the last ring of ripples had lost itself in the weeds, and the water was quiet again, he took up his oars and rowed back to shore. After leaving his boat he strode toward his cabin.

"Now let them come!" he muttered to himself. "They'll never look for you there!"

That afternoon the sheriff appeared with a search warrant. He ransacked every inch of the house, and even examined the ground all about for newly turned earth.

Finding no evidence he rode away again.

Very late that night a crouching figure crept down to the edge of the pond. It was the man who had watched the bubbles. He got into his boat and dropped a rope with a hook into the water and began to row quietly back and forth.

Suddenly the rope tightened and he began to pull it in. Another pull and the neck was out of the water.

Very carefully he loosened the hook and drew the thing up into the boat.

Not until then, had he showed any trace of emotion. Then all at once he fell on his knees and stared at the object with a pale face.

"Oh!" he cried, touching the thing's cold neck with stiff fingers. "The cork's come out!"

SIGNS OF SPRING

By HELENE DEDRICK, '24

A flash of red—
A coarse caw heard,
What was that?
Red-winged blackbird.

A gleam of white
As the sea gull flew
Over our harbor
Under the blue.

A touch of blue—
A burst of song
The blue bird has come back
To make the summer long.

The blue, the white
The flash of red
From a flagstaff fling,
And o'er the breeze will ripple clear
The song of spring.



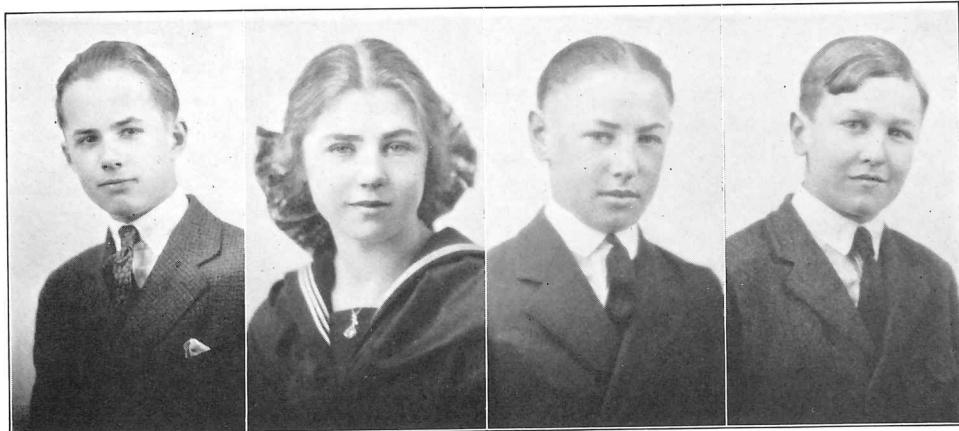
WONDERING

By WILLARD SERSHON, '25

All day long the ships go by,
And shove their masts across the sky;
And how I wonder where they go,
But I hope some day I'll know.

Oh! maybe some day I shall go
To the same place those ships go,
To where the sky and lake do meet,
Then I shall have my longed-for treat.

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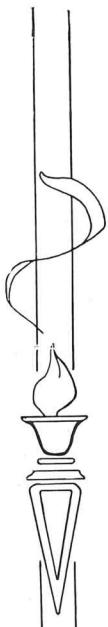


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THE EXCHANGE

By KATHLEEN JOYCE, '25

Catherine Perry and June Wheeler had decided to spend the week end with relatives in Appleton. All arrangements had been made in advance and at four-twenty P. M. the girls found themselves seated in the train. They had placed their hand-bag on a large telescope that stood by the stove at the end of the car. They were removing their hats, intent upon getting every comfort possible out of the trip, when Charles Willis and Harold Wentworth entered the same car. Charley carelessly dropped a black hand-bag down beside the other one on the large, gray telescope near the door.

Well it so happened that there was to be a basketball game in Brillion that night, and those two boys were to take part in the fray. Naturally, as soon as they saw the girls they came forward and at once started a conversation which soon developed into an all around good time. Peal after peal of laughter followed. The four students were enjoying themselves and paying no attention to the other occupants of the coach.

In the meantime, a baby, who had been taking a nap, awoke and began testing a pair of healthy lungs, crying for something to eat. The mother led him over to the telescope, lifting the two hand-bags aside. She secured an orange for the child and without any particular care replaced the bags.

This whole affair went on unnoticed by the young folks, and station after station was passed by until Brillion was reached. Willis grabbed his hand-bag and was gone.

The boys went immediately to the hall where the game was to take place, but on opening their bag, they saw, to their dismay, evening gowns of beautiful materials. These were rather unsuitable for a basketball game.

For half an hour they looked for suits but it seemed that none could be found. The team was almost frantic for without the boys the game was sure to be lost. Finally about ten minutes before the game was called, someone rushed in with two suits.

The boys quickly put on the outfits and although they were a trifle large they served the purpose.

A few days later they received their bag from Appleton. Charley had learned a lesson. Now he always carries his bag with him and never sets it on a large grey telescope.

DOING A THING

By THERESE ZIARNEK, '25

If you are told to do a thing,
And mean to do it really,
Never let it be by halves,
But do it fully, freely;
Do not make a poor excuse,
Waiting, weak, unsteady;
All obedience worth the name,
Must be prompt and ready.

A VISIT TO MAHENDRA

By MARYLIE KIESELHORST, a Representative of the English Class

I am a Student from one of the English Classes. I came here in behalf of certain persons who would like to know what you have in store for them.

Mahendra: Name them one by one and I shall satisfy your wants.

Student: Here is the list. Take them in order.

Mahendra: Here I just see the name of James Allen. He is helping the masons. He carries bricks up to them on the twenty-fifth floor.

Mahendra: Here is the name of Maribel Auman. She is head of the Red Cross nurses of America.

Student: What is Lester Christensen doing?

Mahendra: He is the Justice of the Peace, so that he can marry runaway couples and kiss the brides.

Mahendra: Evelyn Dier and Sylvia Diett are fighting for woman suffrage and Irish Home Rule.

Student: What is Beatrice Feldhausen doing?

Mahendra: Oh! She is a hair dresser in China.

Mahendra: Here is the name of Alois Fischl and Paul Feller. Alois is in Waupun for trying to smuggle in a hen's egg without paying duty. Paul is also there for having a little still in his cellar.

Mahendra: Here is Irene Glishman. I see a nice young lady sitting on a golden throne. Beside her is a kindly looking man wearing a golden crown.

Student: Where is this? Is it in England?

Mahendra: No; the Barnes and Bailey Show on a Hawaiian Island.

Student: Where is Winifred Healy?

Mahendra: Singing in the grand opera in New York.

Mahendra: Alma Heise is in Africa, civilizing a tribe of man-eaters.

Student: Who is next?

Mahendra: Here is the name of John Kattner. He is learning the butcher trade,—“how to make sausage.”

Mahendra: Here is Theodore Komosa. He is the little clown entertaining the little children in the Midget show.

Mahendra: Here is George Maliszewski. He is a retired farmer in Two Rivers.

Student: What is Alfred Otto doing?

Mahendra: He is the Hon. Senator of the Sixty-ninth District.

Mahendra: Claribel Radant is manufacturing red hearts and arrows for the valentines next year.

Mahendra: Here is Louise Schmitz. He is an eye specialist in Mexico.

Student: What is Victor Schmidt doing?

Mahendra: He is president and entertainer of the girl's society.

Mahendra: John Surfus is a barber in Africa.

Student: Give us something exciting. Where is Gladys Whitecomb?

Mahendra: Gladys is a successful scenario writer.

Mahendra: Raymond Johanson is in Mexico trying to find a wife.

Student: What is Anita Toebe doing?

Mahendra: She has been appointed Domestic Science teacher in the Reedsville High School. For further information, read the Herald-News.

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THE STORM

By STEPHEN MURPHY, '25

It was growing wild at midnight,
The rain was pelting down,
And the lightning gave the warning
Of the thunder's deaf'ning sound,

But it soon became so quiet
That the only sound now heard,
Was the raindrops' steady patter,
As they froze to every herb.

Every tree was bending lower,
Every wire was hanging down,
From the weight of ice upon it.
'Twas the ruining of the town.

It had rained the whole day long,
And nearly all the night.
But the sun shone in the morning,
O'er the town of glistening white.

BUSY DAYS—THESE

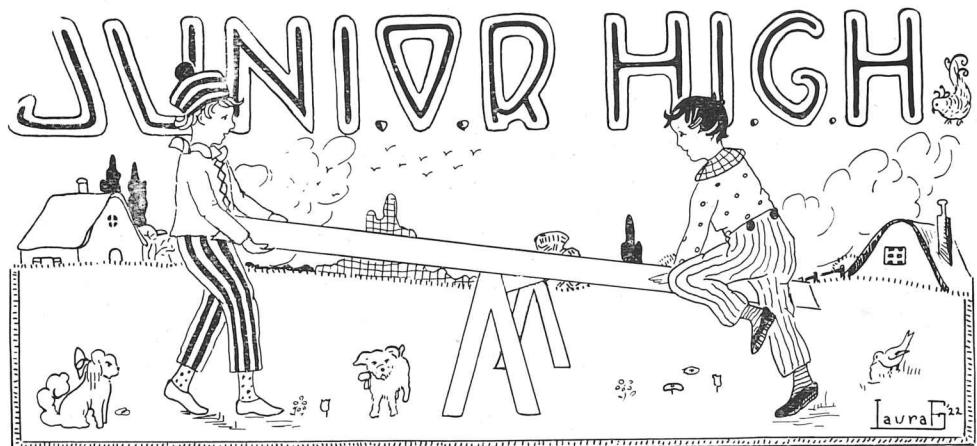
By GLADYS WHITCOMB, '25

The end of June will soon be here,
The days fly by too fast, I fear,
For the Seniors are having so much to do,
They're beginning to say, "Shall I get thru?"

The Juniors are going some, too, I guess,
For next they'll be Seniors, if they progress,
The Sophomores are having the time of their lives,
Trying to be Juniors,—or at least their size.

But we poor little Freshies
Get teased all day,
When we think we are started,
We get pushed out the way.

So take it from me,
Just watch your step,
When you go thru our high-school,
You've got to have pep!



FACULTY

Mr. Matravers	Principal
Miss Lennie	Algebra
Miss Muth	English
Miss Platt	Latin
Miss Gilmore	Algebra
Miss Haylett	English
Miss Murphy	Business Forms and Typewriting
Miss Anderson	General Science
Miss Wilda	Domestic Science
Mr. Halverson	Manual Arts
Miss Henrickson	Algebra

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Helen Meany	Vice President
John McKeough	Secretary
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FIRE BRIGADE

Earl Mahnke, Chief	Donald Bacon
Elmer Neubert	Wilbur Heiser
Paul Sanderson	Eighth Grade
Lester Wuellner	Francis Bachman
Eugene Chaignot	James Olson
Lester White	Harry Peterson
Bernard Backman	Eugene Mahnke
George Rutherford	Seventh Grade
John Skarack	Isadore Schwartz
Wilbur Hillis	Harvey Lenz
George Groffman	



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J. H. S. LATIN CLUB

THE JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL LATIN CLUB

In the study of Latin the three ideals which we strive to attain are: first, a knowledge of Latin grammar, which is obtained by class work; secondly, improvement in English grammar, vocabulary, and word study, which we try to achieve by the use of bulletin boards on which are posted advertisements, words and expressions derived directly or indirectly from Latin—and by drill in derivatives; and thirdly, an appreciation of Roman civilization and culture, which we seek to gain through our Latin Club work, and lantern slide lectures.

To quote the words of one of our enthusiastic Latinists; "Coming upon one of our Latin Club meetings you would have been surprised at the atmosphere created by the striking costumes of the entire club draped in all sorts and sizes of Mamma's precious sheets and curtains, and decorated gaily with ribbons and cords. Everybody looked and felt uncomfortable, stepping confusedly over his impromptu Roman garments. Nevertheless we enjoyed this meeting because it was so novel and different.

Three phases of Roman life were shown during our meetings: the Roman home, shown by dramatic scenes and talks; dress, shown by costumes and programs, and education, shown by talks on Roman schools and a humorous scene. Three sleepy discipuli appear at dawn, candles in hand, rubbing their eyes and yawning, driven sternly to their lessons by their faithful pedagogus or slave attendant and put through their daily routine by a poverty-stricken magister or teacher, who gladly accepts their proffered gifts of food—the supplements of his pittance of three dollars per annum.

A program was given in November for parents and friends at which one hundred and seventy-five people were entertained.

The meetings have been conducted by aediles or leaders who take complete charge of the programs, and appoint committees to assist them.

Special mention must be made of the laudable work of Marie Buritz and Mary Houghton, who have labored valiantly over the refreshments.

The election of permanent officers of the club resulted as follows: President, Helen Plumb; vice-president, Eugenia Wiese; secretary, Florence Randolph; treasurer, Melvin Shaw.

The president has appointed a committee composed of Helen Meany, Helen Hoyer, Catherine Fichten, Dorothy Pote and Constance Espeseth to draw up a constitution whereby the club will become a permanent organization.

FLORENCE RANDOLPH, Secretary.

RUTH PLUMB. (per M. L. P.)





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J. H. S. GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Glee Club of the Junior High School has had a very successful year. At Christmas time it appeared in the high school program at the Capitol, rendering two selections. In January the club had a very happy time at a sleigh ride party.

The meetings are devoted almost entirely to the preparation of songs. This club has made rapid progress during the year and hopes to continue. The constitution for the club was drafted by Eunice Kadow, Edith Nelson, and Helen Johnson. The officers of the club are as follows: president, Margaret Gilbertson; vice president, Alma Gauthier; secretary, Helen Dallwig; treasurer, Arline Warren; librarian, Ruth Peck.

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OUR MUSIC CABINET



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BARGAIN DAY

By FRANCIS RITCHIE, '25

I am giving forty per cent discount on all goods such as faults.

These materials are very common and many people use them and seeing it is the time for inventory I am selling them to people who are looking for a real bargain.

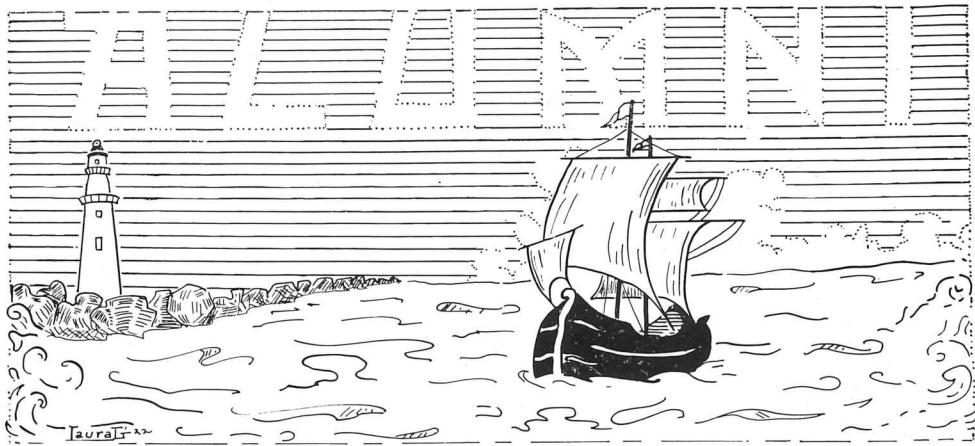
These are selling fast and now is your only chance to get them at my June Clearance sale as I am not going to carry this line of goods next year. One bargain being very common is doing as much as I have to and no more. Others, always putting things off or telling some one else to do it; thinking about my self in many ways and not being generous enough. The largest bargain is spending money foolishly, when you and I could be putting it in the school bank where it can draw interest.

"YOU THAT CHOOSE NOT BY THE VIEW CHANCE AS FAIR AND CHOOSE AS TRUE"

In choosing one of the caskets, Bassanio did not choose according to the outward appearance. He was prudent, and did not think as the other princes had, who chose the gold or silver because of its splendor outside. They were greedy, and craved for more gold, for more fortune.

Gold is an ornament which deceives many. It may appear to be gold or silver on the outside, but many have found that the contents are not, but instead contain discouraging things. Gold does not always bring fortune, but in reality brings sorrow, and gray hair. You can see this for yourself in the story, King Midas.

Because Bassanio did not choose by the view, the result was Portia as his wife. The plainness of the lead casket tempted him more than the gaudy gold. Plainness brought Bassanio's fortune. This shows that a plain appearance often brings greater fortune than a glittering, or a splendid appearance.



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DEAR CLASS OF 1922:

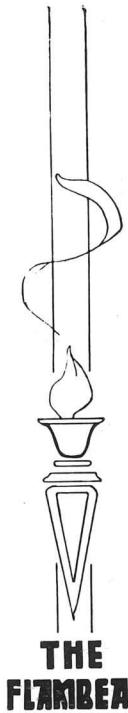
Graduation has come again. We had our turn, now you have yours. We left Manitowoc High School eager to start on our course of life, even as you are now; yet, throughout the year we have, and always shall remember the worth-while things in our High School career that helped us to gird ourselves most strongly against the difficulties that are sure to arise, even in spite of the best planning.

Make the most of your opportunities. Don't neglect the seemingly small by hunting for the large. Remember always that you get as much out of life as you put into it. It is only where there is service that contentment and happiness can be found, for they are complements of each other.

The hearts and thoughts of the Alumni are with you on that night when you step over the line, and take a new stand in life.

We sincerely hope that success and honor will reward you in all your various undertakings.

Sincerely,
EVANGELINE LUETH, '21



ALUMNI—CLASS OF 1921

By AGNES GUNDERSON, '21

IN THE CITY

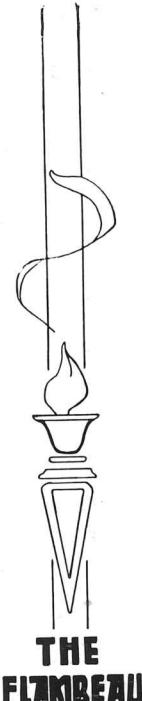
Arthur Ahlswede, at home.
Helen Bertler, A. G. M. Co.
Clausina Burkart, A. G. M. Co.
Marion Boyd, at home.
Rufin Boyd, O. Torrison Co.
Arline Cherney, at home.
Kenneth Dahm, A. G. M. Co.
Harvey Dueno, Eastman Mfg. Co.
Henry Esch, Henry Esch Sons Co.
Loirene Fricke, Teachers' Train. School.
Rose Frisch, A. G. M. Co.
Mae Frischmuth, at home.
Bernice Gilbert, A. G. M. Co.
Julia Gilbertson, Teachers' Train. School.
Raymond Gill, Teachers' Train. School.
Margaret Goese, Markham & Markham Law Office.
Agnes Gunderson, J. J. Stangel Hdwe. Co., office.
Olivia Hacker, Schuette Bros. Co., office.
George Hallock, A. G. M. Co.
Marie Hansen, Business College.
Mead Hansen, Cudahy Meat Market.
Mildred Hansen, State Bank of Manitowoc.
Amelia Hanson, at home.
Edward Hanson, Schmitt Lumber Co.
Roman Herman, A. G. M. Co.
Helen Isselman, A. G. M. Co.
Anton Kerscher, Teachers' Train. School.
Helen Keubke, Richards Iron Works.
Roland Keune, at home.
Dorothy Kirchner, Nat. Toy & Tinsel Co.
Melvin Kitzrow, at home.
Raymond Kitzrow, Teachers' Train. School.
Dorothy Kries, Wis. Telephone Co., office.
Allan Kukral, at home.
Leonetta Ladwig, A. G. M. Co.
Lydia Ladwig, A. G. M. Co.
Gertrude Lepinsky, at home.
Agnes Logan, Teachers' Train. School.
Irene Maresch, A. G. M. Co.
Agnes McCarthy, Teachers' Train. School.
Charles McGlynn, A. G. M. Co.
Florence McGrath, A. G. M. Co.

Florence McKeough, A. G. M. Co.
Ruth Medaus, Wernecke Millinery Co.
Lucille Meyer, Teachers' Train. School.
Isabelle Morris, at home.
Lois Muchowsky, at home.
Earl Mullens, at home.
Elsie Mundt, at home.
Mark Muth, at home.
Dorothy Napiezinski, City Atty., office.
Ethel Nelson, A. G. M. Co.
Terry Nelson, at home.
Lydia Nemetz, A. G. M. Co.
Charles O'Hearn, Teachers' Train. School.
Luella Ohm, A. G. M. Co.
Mildred Pech, Schuette Bros. Co.
Earl Peppard, at home.
Walter Peters, A. G. M. Co.
Lola Peterson, A. G. M. Co.
Harvey Pfefferkorn, at home.
Roy Pilger, at home.
Lillian Reimers, A. G. M. Co.
Alton Rasmussen, New Times Pub. Co.
Otto Reif, at home.
Leona Rutz, J. J. Stangel Hdwe. Co., office.
Emma Sand, A. G. M. Co.
Theodore Schadeburg, Henry Esch Sons Co.
Carolyn Schipper, A. G. M. Co.
Clarice Schroeder, at home.
Irene Schroeder, Man. Co. Court House.
Lester Schroeder, at home.
Harry Schwartz, at home.
Charles Selch, at home.
Philip Smalley, A. G. M. Co.
Ruth Sommers, Business College.
Harvey Stangel, J. J. Stangel Hdwe. Co.
Grace Steuber, Henry Esch Sons Co.
Lillian Thorton, A. G. M. Co.
Benny Tomecek, at home.
Della Tomecek, at home.
Vrigel Wade, North. Wis. Produce Co.
Wencil Wanish, Seibel Clothing Co.
Hattie Wilhelmy, at home.
Nita Wimmler, Teachers' Train. School.
Alice Wunderlich, Teachers' Train. School.
Ruth Zenk, A. G. M. Co.

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN

Elmer Bertolaet
Howard Dummer
Robert Gustaveson.
Vernon Houghton
Archie Kadow
Stanley Kadow.

William Kubista
Robert Nyhagen
Francis Pflueger
Harold Sporer
Bernard Tostenson



MILWAUKEE NORMAL SCHOOL

Florence Dallwig
Lillian Dedricks
Harry Erdman

Evelyn Golden
Eugene Kadow
Ethel O'Neil

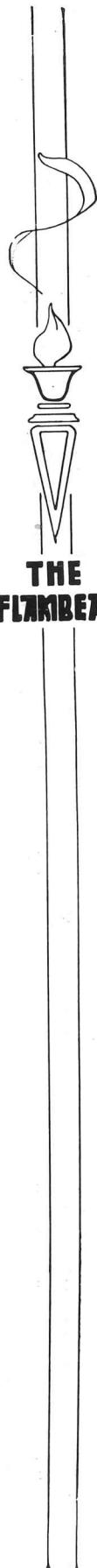
MILWAUKEE DOWNER COLLEGE

Beatrice Kulnick
Evangeline Lueth

Martha Schuette
Mildred Schuette

George Axtell, Park College, Parkville, Mo.
Lillian Burkart, Oshkosh State Normal.
Ethel Schneider, Oshkosh State Normal.
George Hoffman, Pingree, Mich.
Reuben Hogenson, W. E. Co., Chicago, Ill.
Evelyn Hougen, Wellesley College, Mass.
Carl Jacobs, Fond du Lac, Wis.
Clyde Jirikowic, Souris, No. Dakota.
Vivian Joyce, College of St. Teresa.
James Timlin, Whitewater Normal School.

Myrtle Lenz, Augustana Hospital Nurses' Training School, Chicago, Ill.
Sylvia McMullen-Auman, Marquette College, Milwaukee, Wis.
Dorothy Rand, Trinity Hospital Nurses' Training School, Milwaukee.
Matt Richdorf, Brockville, Wis.
Harold Rohrbach, Urbana, Illinois.
Edwin Scholten, Lawrence College.
Norma Thompson, Stout, Menominee, Michigan.



TO THE SENIOR CLASS:

It is but one year since the class of 1921 occupied the position now fulfilled by the class of 1922. The past year has been crammed full of new adventures for every member of our class. Although I cannot tell you of the experiences of every member of our class, I believe that I can relate what happens to a Freshman at the University of Wisconsin.

Undoubtedly the most interesting of the events is the class rush. For this traditional test of strength, fifteen straw-filled sacks of unusual size are lined up across the middle of the lower campus, with the Sophomores and Freshmen occupying positions on the opposite sides of the field. The Freshman enters the contest with high ambitions, and curiosity; he emerges with his curiosity satisfied, and his trousers in a state of disintegration. The rush and the first time that he is requested by the Sophomores to sit on a water bubbler and sing "How Dry I Am" are events that are never forgotten. (Especially by one who has had this experience.)

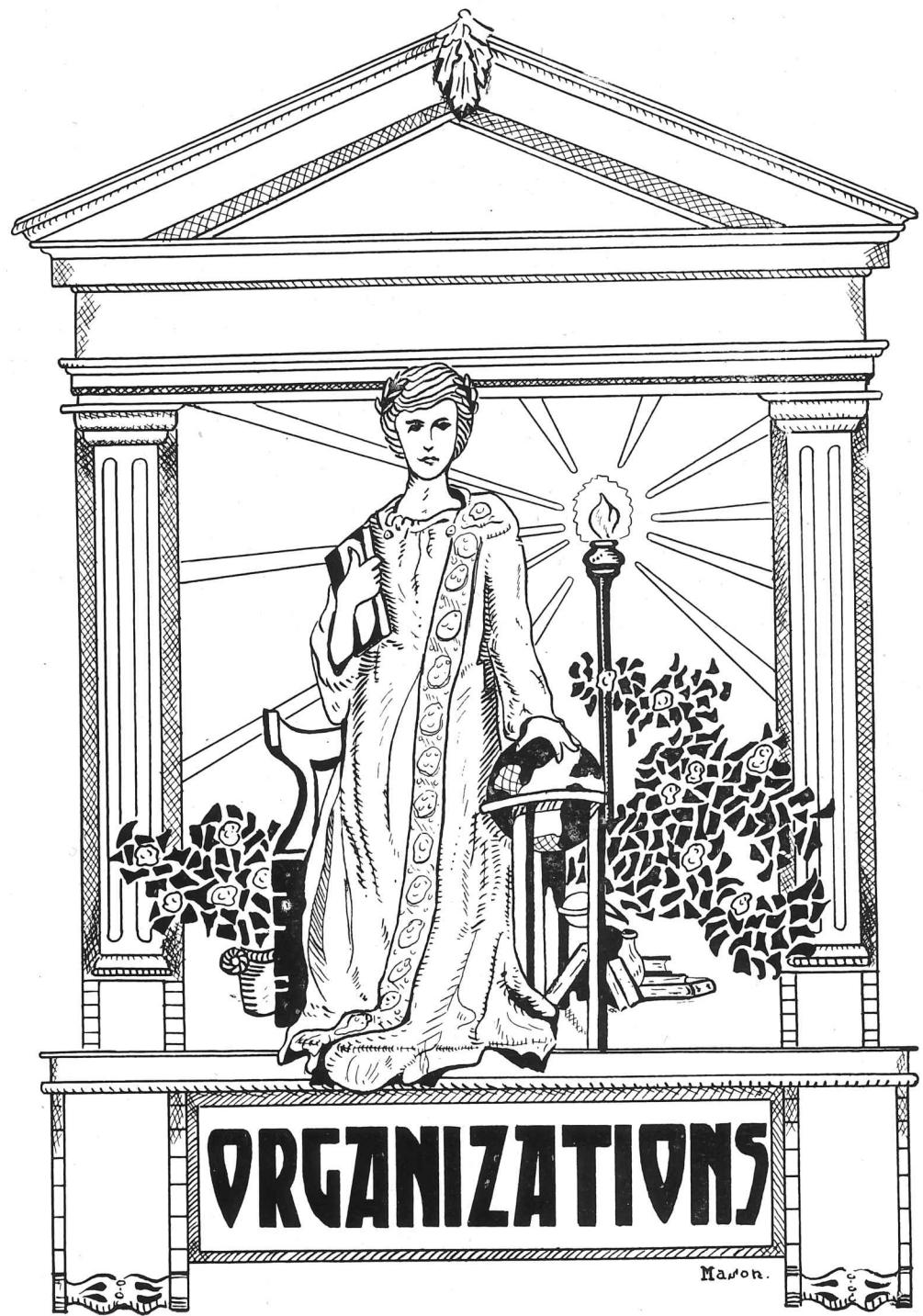
I shall leave these so-called joys of college, and say a few words about the last days of the semester, better known as final examination week. I have never realized until I wrote my first final examination how lenient and benevolent the high school teachers are in giving quizzes.

But don't let me deter anyone from coming to Wisconsin. The work here may be a trifle heavier than at some smaller college; nevertheless, our high school gives a student ample preparation for the work at the University of Wisconsin. The class of 1921 has a large representation at Madison, and we expect and earnestly hope that this year's graduating class will send down even more next fall. Now that the Manitowoc Club is definitely organized here, the new students from home will be assured of all necessary aid in matriculation. And I can assure all prospective Freshmen that any Junior-Senior feud that may have existed last year will be forgotten, and that they will have friends at the University who will be able to help them in many ways.

Success to the class of 1922!

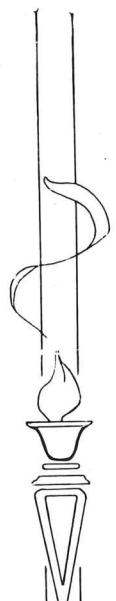
Sincerely,
VERNON HOUGHTON, '21.





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Mason.



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MANITOU STAFF

THE MANITOU STAFF

By LILLIE SUCKER, '23

St. Peter was leaning against the Golden Gate idly watching the clouds floating about. Suddenly he leaned forward, and, shading his eyes, looked intently toward a cloud that was just visible on the horizon. No, he was not mistaken; there certainly was something on that cloud. Nearer it came—still nearer. St. Peter relaxed from his strained position and hastened to open the gates, murmuring to himself: "I won't be hard on them, poor souls."

Very likely you, dear reader, are wondering what was on that cloud, and what St. Peter was murmuring about. Why, you might guess; it's easy! What? Yes, that's right—The Manitou Staff of 1922 was—situated—located—well, whatever expression is used in Cloudland when one means you're sitting on a cloud.

Now the cloud had arrived at the gates and twenty-four youngsters descended. One of them seemed to be a Major or a General or something, for she—'twas a girl—gave some orders, and the party divided into groups.

The first group presented itself to St. Peter, headed by a rather small boy.

St. Peter: "Position?"

Boy: "Thomas Dorey, Sir. Commonly known as T. C."

St. Peter: "Name?"

T. C. "Business manager, Sir."

St. Peter: (looking into a huge book) "Ah yes. You managed the business affairs of the Manitou most successfully. And these?" (pointing to the rest of the group.)

T. C.: "My assistants, Sir? Godfrey Kunz, Bernard Balkansky, Florian Zboralski, and Elmer Engel.

St. Peter: "Hmm, yes. They helped get advertisements and all that. Were good helpers, I see. Pass!"

Along came the next group.

St. Peter: "And who are you?"

All. "Literary Staff, Sir."

St. Peter: "Your names?"

Each: "Vivian Napiezinski," "Irene Espeseth," "John Kelley," "Ethel Reinfried," "Swanhild Boyd."

St. Peter: "Ah, you are the ones who wrote such snappy, highly interesting stories; isn't that it? You had a big department to fill; you managed it very well. You may pass."

Then up stepped a boy and a girl, note books in hand, pencils ready.

St. Peter: (kindly) "You are the ones who collected the school notes, I see. You may put away those note books and pencils. Names?"

Boy and Girl: "Sylvia Napiezinski, Sir." "William Rahr, Sir."

St. Peter: (glancing at his book) "All right, work well done. Pass."

Now came a lone girl. Seeing St. Peter looking at her questioningly she said, "Lucille Pollock, Sir. On the Exchange, Sir."

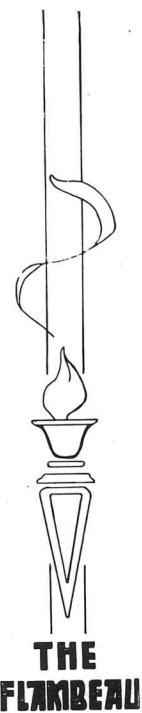
St. Peter: "Oh yes! The girl who always praises the other papers, and who couches her criticisms so gently. You may pass."

Two boys came forward now, with many strides.

St. Peter: "And You?"

Boys: "Paul Schuette and George Markham, Sir."

St. Peter: "Sidelights on the games; school spirit! Snappy language. You have





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J. U. CLUB

been faithful reporters. Pass, boys."

Now came another lone girl—a very little girl.

Girl: Christine Nielsen, Sir. Local Editor, Sir."

St. Peter: (with a twinkle in his eyes) "Oh, the little girl who picks up all the jokes and puts a little sunshine into the Manitou, is it? Well, well, you just pass in, girlie!"

Now came a group of four, at whom St. Peter looked with interest. In their hands they carried some remarkable prints.

Group: "Herbert Mason," "Laura Gaterman," "John Whitcomb," "Helen Berzinski."

St. Peter: "Here come the artists. Hm, yes, you did make the Manitou interesting with your cartoons, and your cover designs were most artistic. Just drop those prints and walk in, youngsters."

Now there were only four people left. Two of them, a boy and a girl, stepped forward.

Boy and Girl: "Ruth Plumb, Orin Thompson, from the Junior High, Sir."

And St. Peter, seeing they were tired little beings, allowed them to pass.

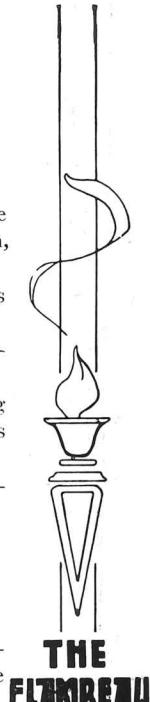
Now only the leader and her assistant were left.

Leader: "Ruth Zander, Editor, Sir, and my assistant, Lillie Suckern."

St. Peter: "So you are the girl who has brought this group through so successfully! You have worked hard and you both look a little tired. Well, well, you deserve a rest. Pass in, children, pass in. But stay, where are your faculty advisers?"

Leader: "They're coming on the next cloud with the rest of the teachers, Sir."

And now St. Peter closed the Golden Gates and watched with a kindly smile as the group passed to its hard-earned reward.



THE J. U. CLUB

By HELEN HEFFERNAN, '24

The J. U. Club was reorganized this year under the direction of Miss Olds. The club consists of Sophomore girls.

The purpose of the club is to bring the girls more closely together, in other words, to become better acquainted. Meetings are held every other week. Very interesting programs are given, the program committee being appointed at the previous meeting.

Although we have to overcome many difficulties, we have managed to retain the club throughout the year. The club was organized in our freshman year, and we hope to continue it throughout our high school life.

The following were the officers elected during the year:

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Esther Tadych	Margaret Singer
Vice-President	Kathleen Pfeffer	Irene Steuber
Secretary	Fay Harris	Florence Felber
Assistant Secretary	Helen Heffernan	Alma Erdmann
Treasurer	Marie Deuno	Alma Erdmann
Censor	Margaret O'Connor	Fay Harris



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CHEMISTRY CLUB



THE CHEMISTRY CLUB

By SE AND CEN

The Chemistry Club has seen its second successful year as an organization of the high school. Membership was allowed to all pupils of the chemistry classes, and former chemistry students. Mainly due to the supervision of Miss Dittmar, has the Club become what it is—a Club of deeds, not words.

Perhaps when the student, unfamiliar with chemistry, hears of a Club by that name, he either thinks of something as dry as the Sahara, or he gives it no thought at all. But his idea of the Chemistry Club is entirely wrong. If he were to attend one of the alternate Monday meetings of the Club, he would learn, and see, and hear things far different from what he expected.

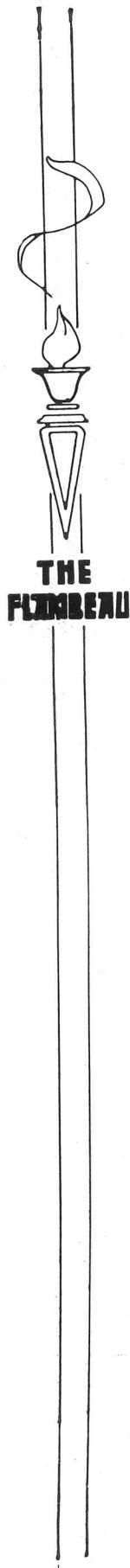
At the meeting he attends, a member might give a talk on chemistry related to everyday life; an interesting experiment might be demonstrated; or lantern slides might be shown. His wrong conception of the Chemistry Club would vanish. In the line of entertainments were the Christmas dance and party, also the Chemistry Club dance. The election of officers takes place at the beginning of each semester. The officers elected were as follows:

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Ralph E. Petersen	Ralph E. Petersen
Vice-President	George Markham	Adelbert H. Stechmesser
Secretary	Edward E. Oberland	Lawrence J. Fuka
Treasurer	Arthur A. Sampe	Frank Callanen
Censor	Adelbert H. Stechmesser	Henry Berzinsky

JOURNALISTIC EFFORTS

The weekly news column was begun by Archie Rankin, Eleanor Nash, and Viola Skubal and kept up by committees from different classes.

The work for The Ship was piloted for the first semester by Jean Johnsrud, and during the second semester by Dorothy Fischl with the assistance of Winifred Healy and Kathleen Joyce.



BOYS' GLEE CLUB

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

By A. H. STECHMESSER, '22

Under the firm hand of Miss Boettcher the Boys' Glee Club has reached the highest point of popularity. There are thirty-eight members and each is a real singer. To prove that the boys should be given a chance to tour the state, they have sung a number of times for public gatherings and each time their efforts were crowned with success. The club decided to go out to the Whitelaw Sanitarium via bob sleds, but conditions would not permit; however, the trip will probably be made with cars in the near future.

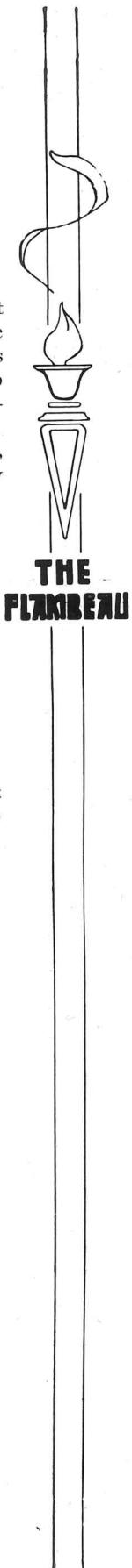
A quartet was formed, including Bernard Balkansky, first tenor; Roland Ohm, second tenor; George Pech, baritone; Adelbert Stechmesser, bass. They sang at a Rotary Club program, but owing to the lack of practice, the affair was not a complete success.

The officers for the club are as follows:

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	A. H. Stechmesser	Adelbert Stechmesser
Vice-President	Thomas Dorey	George Peck
Secretary	Arthur Sampe	John Kelley
Treasurer	John Kelley	Ralph Peterson
Censor	Ralph Peterson	George Markham

Instructor: Miss Audrey Boettcher.

We hope that next year's club will be as successful as the present. Singing the right kind and the right way, will not hurt anyone, but will do a world of good for anyone who feels depressed.



(To the tune of "Tennessee".)

By VÉRONICA WOYCIEHOSKY

I'd love to be in Room 5,
In that dear old M. H. S.,
A teacher's voice I hear,
"Don't talk so loud, I'm here."
I'd love to go to class and know
That I had my work all done,
That surely would be fun,
To answer when called on.
Lawdy, hear my plea,
Put me where I wanna' be,
In Room 5, in seat 3,
In that dear old M. H. S.



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THE ART CLUB

THE ART CLUB

By LUCILLE POLLACK, '22

The Art Club was reorganized this year, anyone interested in art being eligible to membership. The officers are:

President, Lucille Pollock; Vice-President, Lucinda Burns; Secretary, Vivian Napierzinski; Treasurer, Margaret Fichten; Censor, Elizabeth Toomey.

The club meets every other Tuesday. One of the special treats which the members enjoyed was a chalk talk given by Herbert Mason.

Another highly enjoyed affair was a social meeting held in the main assembly. Music was furnished by John Whitcomb and Edward Oberland for dancing, until lunch was announced, whereupon all adjourned to room two to partake of sandwiches, olives, pickles, cocoa, and cake. After refreshments, each person was provided with a card bearing the name of some animal, a stick of Black Jack gum, and two toothpicks. The members were allotted one minute in which to chew the gum and three minutes to model it, with the aid of the toothpicks, into the likeness of the animal designated on their cards, the result being a menagerie of sadly deformed creatures. A goose modeled by Miss Symons, was judged the best specimen of sculpture, and Miss Symons was awarded a stick of gum.

The posters, basketry, and beadwork, to be found in the picture are representative of the hand work done this year in the art classes.

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THE BEST CLASS IN SCHOOL

By LAURA GATERMAN, '22

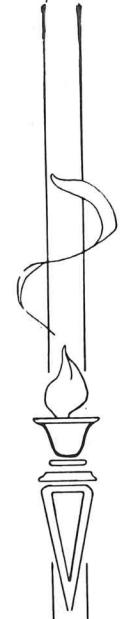
Of all the classes, I like the art class the best. The room itself is cheerful and sunny, and the work takes one away from the monotonous book study and continuous formal discipline of other classes.

As we all know, a bright room is a great asset to studying. For Art work it is especially necessary to have good light, but more than that, the cheerfulness adds to a good disposition, hence better work results. The attitude of the students is one of satisfaction. Somehow or other, everyone seems to want to express his joy. This may be seen by the way in which students start to whistle or sing, upon entering the class. The different objects for study also add much to the attractiveness of the room. Frequently, flowers, fruit, or even small living animals are used as studies for painting.

We learn to observe more accurately than in most other classes and to appreciate the natural beauty of things.

The necessity of discipline is, of course, realized. However, the method of teaching has a great influence upon the pupil's interest. A student who continually feels restricted, does not have an opportunity to develop his individual ability, as well as one, who has the opportunity to develop his individual ability, as well as one, who has the privilege of freedom of expression.

It must not be supposed that work is not necessary in a class of this kind. As in other courses, the best efforts of the student are required for success.



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HI-LIFE CLUB

THE HI LIFE CLUB

By A. H. STECHMESSER, '22

Organizing a new club may seem an easy undertaking to a person who has not tried a stunt of that sort; in fact it is, so far as mental labor is concerned, but not so with the physical side of the ambitious personage.

The first meeting of the Hi Life Club began something like this.

"Order here! You fellows will have to get down to business."

Way off in one corner you might find someone discussing the probabilities of a hard Physics exam, or some stalwart farmer lad talking about the recent drop in beef. I was armed only with a good sized dictionary with which it became possible to drown out all competition in talking. After one-quarter of an hour of pounding against a desk, order reigned.

"You fellows probably have heard why this meeting was called, but let me tell you again. You all know that our school needs a real lively club to stir up school spirit. I believe that the seniors ought to organize a society for that reason. What are your ideas?"

The last question was met by general applause and the answer could not be doubted. Of course many got up and gave little orations and made suggestions. The club then got down to business again and elected the following officers: President, A. H. Stechmesser; vice-president, Thomas Dorey; secretary-treasurer, Raymond Gonia; faculty adviser, Lawrence Learned:

We sincerely hope that the future seniors will reorganize the club next year and, if possible, make it a permanent institution.

There are authors who rave about nature,
They write about mountains and dells,
But here's to the authors, so clever
Who write up our high school yells.





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SENIOR COMMERCIAL CLUB



JUNIOR COMMERCIAL CLUB



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JUNIOR-SENIOR COMMERCIAL CLUB

By HERBERT ZIMMER, '22

"The Junior-Senior Commercial Club will reorganize tonight at 3:45 o'clock in room eleven." Many commercial students responded to the announcement, and as a result the club retained its honor of being the largest club in our High School. Meetings are held every other Monday night and programs consisted of musical numbers, dialogues portraying office work and various topics of interest.

Officers elected for the year were as follows:

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Sylvia Napiezinski	Esther Miller
Vice-President	Mildred Meyers	Florence Pasewalk
Treasurer	Clarence Zinkel	Clarence Zinkel
Secretary	Edward Wiltgen	Catherine Hansen
Censor	Miss Olds	Miss Olds
Adviser	Miss Nappe	Mr. Head

On November eleventh the new members were initiated at Schreihart's Hall. They experienced many things as, walking on the rocky road to London, feeling of their ancestor's eyes, and many other humorous incidents as kissing the bible. After the initiation, music provided for dancing, ice-cream and cookies were served.

A goodly sum is on the right side of the ledger as the result of imposing a nickel upon each person for every meeting he attends. Miss Olds has not imposed any fines, and as a result the treasury would not grow large from that source. An annual form of amusement will be given in the near future with the coin on hand. They also intend to contribute something toward sending students to the commercial contest at Whitewater.

We, as members of the Commercial Club of 1921 and 1922 feel we have had a most successful year, both socially and financially.



LIBRARY BOARD

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THE LIBRARY BOARD

By LAVERNE NELSON, '23

This lively little organization was not formed until school had been in session for two months. In spite of the fact that we do not number many we are quickly making up for lost time.

The members are the students who are taking library science and who are interested in the library.

To carry on special duties committees have been appointed. These have been changed at intervals, so that each member will get a chance at each duty. The purpose of the committees is to further interest in school activities, birthdays of famous people, current events and travel and to take care of entertainment and the efficiency of the library. The latter is cared for by the room committee. This person is to see that books are in their right places so that they may be easily found.

We have not worked all the time. At Christmas, Miss Ruddock had a party at which the board were guests. We spent a very merry evening.

Our next entertainment was furnished by our entertainment committee. All were to come dressed in costume and each person or group was to have a stunt. As a result on Friday evening many queer figures were seen on their way to school. In the bright lights of the halls there was an assortment of Norwegian girls, clowns, a Scotch lassie, a gypsy, and women of ten and twenty years ago. Guests were invited so our president would not be too lonesome. Refreshments were served and we had an altogether enjoyable evening.

Miss Ruddock devotes a good part of her time to training us in the duties of a librarian. Some who are good students are taking a normal course in librarianship.



CAMP FIRE GIRLS—ADJIDAUMO

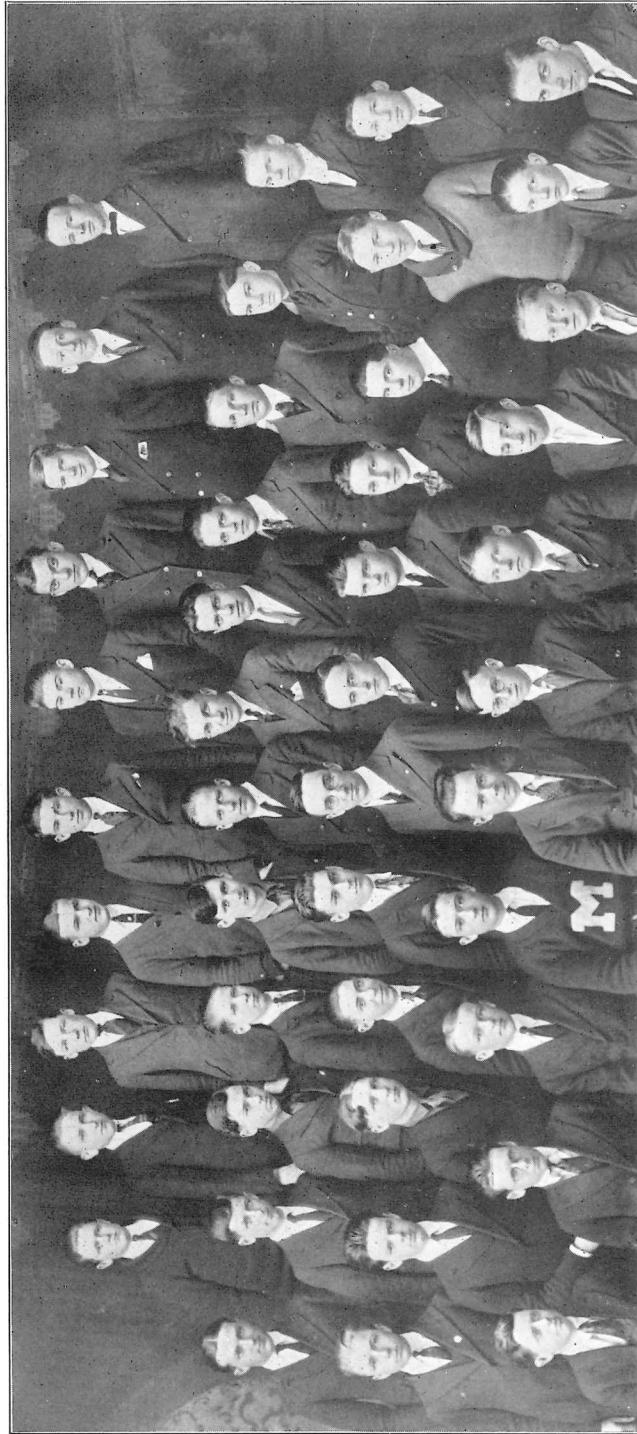
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ADJIDAUMO CAMP FIRE

The Adjidaumo (Red Squirrel) Camp Fire was organized in 1918. At present there is a full membership of twenty. The watchwords are: Seek beauty; Give service; Pursue knowledge; Be trustworthy; Hold on to health; Glorify work; Be happy. The ranks are: Wood gatherer, Fire maker, and Torch-bearer. We have one Torch-bearer, eight Fire makers, and Wood gatherers.

Our activities have been varied. We have enjoyed hikes to Shoto, Branch, Rapids. We left for Rapids at six o'clock, and arriving there, cooked a breakfast of bacon and eggs. A basketball team has been organized by Miss Strathearn. We have played two Girl Scouts troops, and in the near future hope to play the others. Last July we camped at Pigeon Lake for two weeks. This year, too, we are anticipating a camping trip. We have had two candy sales, one at Junior High School, and one at Washington High School. We have also had two matinee dances.

Meetings are held weekly, one each month being a Council Fire. The officers are guardian, Miss Strathearn; president, Alice Hougen; vice president, Ruth Reinert; secretary, Alice Linder; treasurer, Marie Urbanek.



M. H. S. DEBATING SOCIETY

MANITOWOC HIGH SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY

The M. H. S. D. S. experienced some exciting meetings this year. This was especially so when the faculty adviser was absent.

For the initiation, for example, the old members got a wonderful knowledge of the in-coming members' vocabulary. A committee was appointed to test the new members, and the results were astonishing. Such simple questions as the following the applicants found difficulty in answering: Are you loquacious? Have you ever had a spell of eleutheromania? Were you ever inebriated? What is photosynthesia? What is a keraunophone. An aoudad?

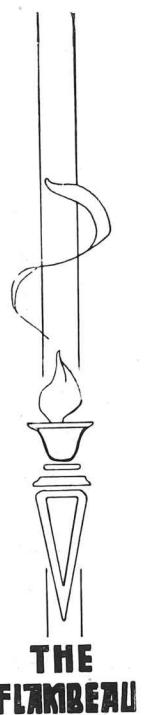
After these enlightening questions had been given, there was an open discussion on the following: Resolved: That the school should prohibit the wearing of "cootie-garages"; That high school girls should not wear silk stockings; That as women desired woman suffrage, they should wear the same clothes as men do, and cut their hair in the same fashion.

On the whole the initiation was indeed enlightening to the new members.

Officers were: First Semester: president, Thomas Dorey; vice-president, William Rahr; secretary, Ed. Oberland; treasurer, Lewis Dumday; censor, Arthur Sampe.

Second Semester: President, Thomas Dorey; vice-president, Adelbert Stechmesser; secretary, Arthur Sampe; treasurer, Henry Schulten; censor, John Kelley.

Notice!! Every member of the high school's debating teams belonged to the M. H. S. D. S.



Advice to Freshmen

"Always make a good impression at the start because it will help you for the rest of your school life."—Thomas Dorey.

"Have a definite object in mind when you choose your course."—Winfred Yindra.

"Don't lie down on the job."—Raymond Bleser.



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S. P. Q. R. CLUB

A GLIMPSE OF THE S. P. Q. R.

By OLIVIA THOMPSON, '23

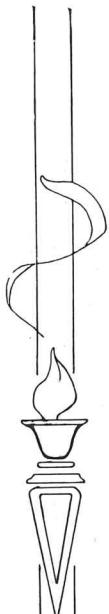
One cold evening as I was drowsily sitting before the fire turning the pages of my "Caesar," I was attracted by a picture of the Roman forum. As I sat gazing at the rostrum and the statues, I seemed to be transferred to the forum itself. It looked exactly as it had looked in the lantern slides given in Latin Club, so I had no difficulty in finding my way about.

As I approached a column I saw a calendar and discovered that the day was the fifth before the Kalends of March of the year sixty-five during the consulship of Elmer Engel and Calista Gehbe. On questioning one of the people, I found out that the feast of Apollo was about to begin. That, then, was the reason for the crowds of joyous people, and the wreaths of flowers in the temples and about the forum. As I looked toward the far end of the forum I perceived a band or procession of about sixty people coming towards me. They seemed to be very distinguished and famous, for many were decorated with civic crowns and wreaths. Another thing which convinced me that they were of high rank was a standard bearer carrying the banner of Caesar with the S. P. Q. R.

As they came nearer I recognized Miss Anderson, the worthy Dictator, who had gained great fame and wealth through her conquests of the pariphrastics and the supine in "u". After her came three persons whom I recognized as the venerable consuls Gehbe and Engel, and the praised and revered ex-consul Shestak. Their attendants were members of the equites and were themselves great men. Next came the praetor, Olivia Thompson, with her *stylus ad tabula*. She seemed busy taking minutes. A little in the rear I recognized the Censor, Alice Krainik. Then came the ex-censor, Harold Powers, who had returned from active life on the Kalends of January. But, who are those three scholarly looking people with such troubled looks on their faces? They are none other than the over-worked aediles, Eleanor Nash, Donald MacCollum, and Marie Dueno. Last of all are the plebs and with them are their two representatives, the tribunes, Fay Harris and Irene Knipp.

As the procession passed from sight I heard a crash and awoke. The fire had burned low, the room was cold. In my mind the vision of the feast of Apollo was replaced by that of a warm bed.

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ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

THE PURPOSE OF THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

By ETHEL REINFRIED '22

The Athletic Association was organized in the high school, with the revival of interest in athletics as its main object.

In spite of the serious drawbacks to a real school spirit caused by the lack of a gymnasium and auditorium for holding mass meetings, the Association has managed to work up some real enthusiasm in the high school games, and track meets.

A little booklet was offered for sale by this society containing tickets for the basketball games, cuts of the members of the team, and of Mr. Head, at the beginning of the year which brought considerable revenue into the well-nigh empty treasury of the Athletic Department.

It was proposed that this newly organized society should take charge of mass meetings, sell tickets, and in general do anything which might tend to make athletics more popular in the high school, an aim in which they have succeeded nobly.

Scratch, Scratch, Scratch,
On this ink-stained page, oh pen.
And I would that what you're writing
Could earn for me a ten.



A. O. U. CLUB

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THE A. O. U. CLUB

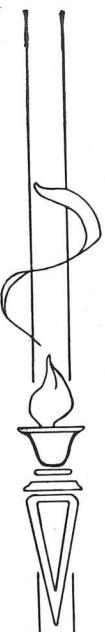
The A. O. U. club, consisting of thirty Junior girls, was organized when the girls were Freshmen. A meeting is held every two weeks and programs are given.

Officers are elected each semester. The officers for this year are:

	First Semester	Second Semester
President	Evelyn Peltier	Mildred Meyers
Vice-President	Elde Schmitz	Charlotte Healy
Secretary	Irene Dumdey	Ruth Hansen
Treasurer	Olge Sampe	Merley Harris

Miss Bingham is the adviser.

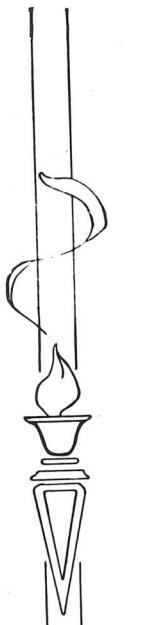
Our janitor is a merry old soul,
And a merry old soul is he.
He'll mop and he'll sweep,
And he'll shovel on coal,
But he won't clean ink spots, see?



THE
FLAMBEAU



W. H. S. GIRLS' GLEE CLUB



THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

By EDWINA DUMMER, '22

Have you taken advantage of the entertainment that the Girls' Glee Club might have provided for you this past year? Many have. This organization, during the past year has proved very successful under the supervision of Miss Boettcher. Permit me to relate to you some of the reasons for its success.

First, consider the members of this organization; they were all carefully selected at the beginning of the year. When the call for members was given, over eighty girls were aroused but fifty of these were selected and others, about thirty-five in number, were placed on a reserve list.

Further, any member with three unexcused absences could be expelled from the club, but no such members' names appeared on the list. Surely everyone agrees that regular members help to make a good club.

Miss Boettcher's hard work can never be forgotten, she has lead us through the perils and pleasures of this organization.

Then, with Madelyn Zentner as president and Marie Guttman as vice-president, you may see how the pride of the name of this club was preserved. With Mary Agnes Meany as treasurer we could be assured that there would be enough money in the treasury to forfeit all the bills and aside from that to have plenty left for a good time, the latter of which, as you know we all had. Edwina Dummer, the secretary, had the minutes of each meeting tabulated and took the roll call at all regular meetings. Our Librarian, Estelle Krause, has been faithful the whole year round, and has carried all the books to and from their proper places.

As a lover says, "How could I be without you?" so you will have to say, "What would M. H. S. be without the Girls' Glee Club?"



**THE
FLAMBEAU**



JUNIOR CITIZENS

THE JUNIOR CITIZEN CLUB

By KATHLEEN JOYCE, '25

The Junior Citizen Club was organized in our Freshman year under the direction of Miss Nappe.

The Club consists of about thirty-eight Freshman girls. Meetings are held every Tuesday and a program is given.

The present officers are: President, Edyth Kadow; vice-president, Helen McGraw; secretary, Gladys Whitcomb; treasurer, Verne Huchthausen; reporter, Kathleen Joyce.

A Hallowe'en party was given. We played games, danced and served refreshments.

The intention of the members is to carry on the Club throughout their entire high school life.

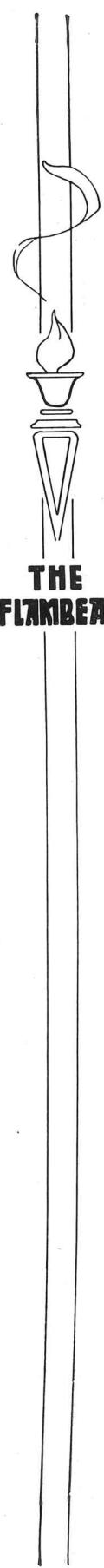


THE
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Rubbing Out the Marks

By MARIE SCHREIHART, '25

Did you ever try to rub out a mark
Made with a pencil or pen?
Did you work with a will,
With all of your skill,
To find when you looked again
That the lines you thought had been rubbed
away
And banished far out of sight,
Still laughed in your face
As you plainly traced
Their forms on the paper white?
And though we may try to rub them out
And cover up the stain,
Though we work with a will,
With all of our skill,
The shadows will still remain.



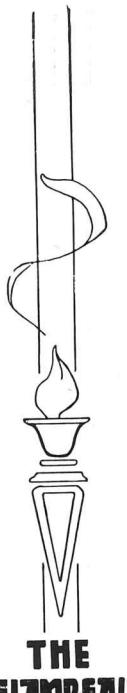
THE
FLAMBEAU



FLAMBEAU STAFF

FLAMBEAU STAFF

EDITOR-IN-CHIEF	Gertrude Spoentgen
ASSISTANT	Ruth Zander
BUSINESS MANAGER	Thomas Dorey
ASSISTANTS	Roland Detjen Bernard Balkansky Frank Callanen Edward Oberland Archie Rankin
ROSTER	John Kelley Margaret Sommers Florence Pasewalk Ralph Peterson
LITERARY	Margaret Keune
CLASS HISTORY	Jean Johnsrud Gertrude Neidercorn
CLASS PROPHECY	Elizabeth Toomey Sylvia Napiezinski Margaret Monka Thelma Murray
ORGANIZATIONS	Helen Fishbeck Frances Shaw Irene Dushek
ART	Herbert Mason Laura Gaterman
ALUMNI	Agnes Gunderson
ATHLETICS	George Markham Lewis Dumdey
HUMOR	Ruth Krause Margaret Stangel
KODAK	Edwina Dummer
ADVISER	Edith M. Hubbard
ART ADVISER	Mildred Markham





**THE
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AFFIRMATIVE DEBATING TEAM

Leader
ARCHIE RANKIN

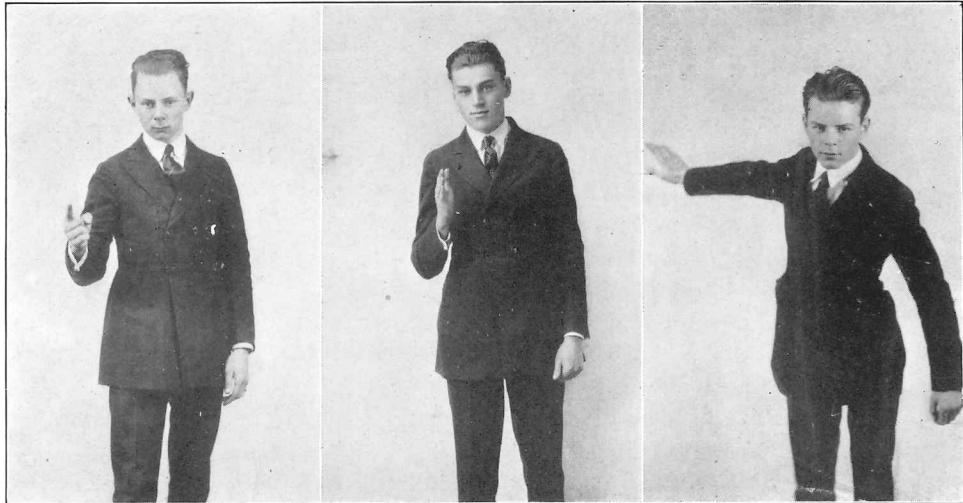
Second Speaker
ADOLPH KNUTZEN

Third Speaker
THOMAS DOREY

**DEBATING
THE HOME TEAM**

Eight o'clock on the evening of February 17, 1922, was the time for which the M. H. S. debating teams and their coach, Mr. Larsen, had spent two months of hard work. Long before the appointed time a large crowd had gathered in the main assembly, and many of the seats were threatening to give way under a double load. The Manitowoc affirmative was to meet the Two Rivers negative, and the keen rivalry between the two towns caused great interest in the result. Promptly at eight o'clock the two teams took their places, and Chairman Whitecomb announced that the contest would begin immediately. Mr. Graham, of Ripon, was present to judge the debate. After the reading of the question, the first speaker was announced, Archie Rankin, of the Manitowoc team. His speech consisted principally of defining the question and proving that the plan upheld by the affirmative, that of the reduction of national armaments to the status of adequate police forces within a period of ten years, was safe.

The first speaker from Two Rivers was their smallest man, to the great delight of Thomas Dorey of the Manitowoc team, who is not exactly a giant in stature, but as for his intellect—we'll hear more of that later. The other speakers followed in regular order, Knudson of Manitowoc, Koten of Two Rivers, then Malley, and last but not least, Thomas Dorey. The speeches of both Knudson and Dorey helped to make the opposing team less hopeful. The negative also had convincing arguments, but they lacked the finish and confidence of our boys. In rebuttal Manitowoc succeeded in gaining the advantage and Thomas Dorey's speech which closed the debate, spoiled the evening for the visitors. That, at least, was the opinion of the judge, who rendered a decision of 90% to 86% in favor of Manitowoc High.



NEGATIVE DEBATING TEAM

First Speaker
HENRY SCHOLTEN

Second Speaker
WINFRED YINDRA

Leader
WILLIAM RAHR

THE DAUNTLESS THREE

On the 17th of February, 1922, the negative debating team of Manitowoc High School, accompanied by alternate Edward Oberland, Coach Larson, and Mr. William Rahr Sr., set out for Appleton, to debate the question, "Resolved, That the reduction of national armaments to the status of adequate police forces, within a period of ten years, is practicable," "practicable" having been defined as the "best usable means to promote the peace of the world."

We arrived at Appleton shortly before noon, and lunched at the Sherman House. During the afternoon we did nothing to speak of, except look over the town, visit the high school, try out the auditorium, decide we didn't like the Appleton principal, read a few magazines, chew several packages of gum, and reach the hotel in time for supper. The debaters were allowed only a light meal. Mr. Larson contrived to explain why this same rule did not apply to the coach.

The debate started at eight o'clock. Needless to say, our boys did better on the stage than in any preliminary practice. The velvet-tongued Henri paved the way for Winfred, who drove home his arguments with a powerful speech, and yielded in turn to Bill who concluded the debate in his usual style.

The judge, Mr. Alvin C. Reiss, rendered his decision in favor of Appleton. He admitted that Manitowoc had the more finished debaters, had two unanswerable arguments whereas Appleton had only one, and that the teams were even in rebuttal. He explained that we had lost on a technicality; had not been debating the question. Of course, the judge could not know that in not advocating disarmament the Appleton team had gone contrary to instructions from Lawrence College, sent to all schools, which read: "—do not fight over technicalities; debate the obvious meaning of the question, the question of world disarmament or armament."

And so we lost. Fought, and played fair, and lost with a smile, and more no man can do.

THE
FLAMBEAU



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THE DEBATERS

There was a young fellow whom we call Hank,
He tore through his speech like an army tank.
Of girls he was somewhat shy,
But when he met them in debating,
Then, oh, oh my.

Next, there's a bright lad named Winnie,
Who at first looks tall and skinny.
But when he his speech doth start,
These ideas at once depart.
Quite a good talker was Winnie.

There is also a cute boy named Rahr,
Whose voice can be heard from afar.
His manner and words were convincing,
His opponents he just enjoyed mincing.
A lively young thing is this Rahr.

Then there's a tall guy named Arch,
Who takes out his enemies' starch.
His opponents he withers,
Giving them shivers,
An eloquent addition is Arch.

Then after him comes that Knudson,
Who loves the Ford and the Hudson,
You may think him somewhat slow,
But he never runs on low.
Oh, he's all right, this Knudson.

Then comes our little friend T. C.
Opponents say, "Oh, he looks easy."
But just let them try,
For they won't get by,
With a thing on our little friend T. C.

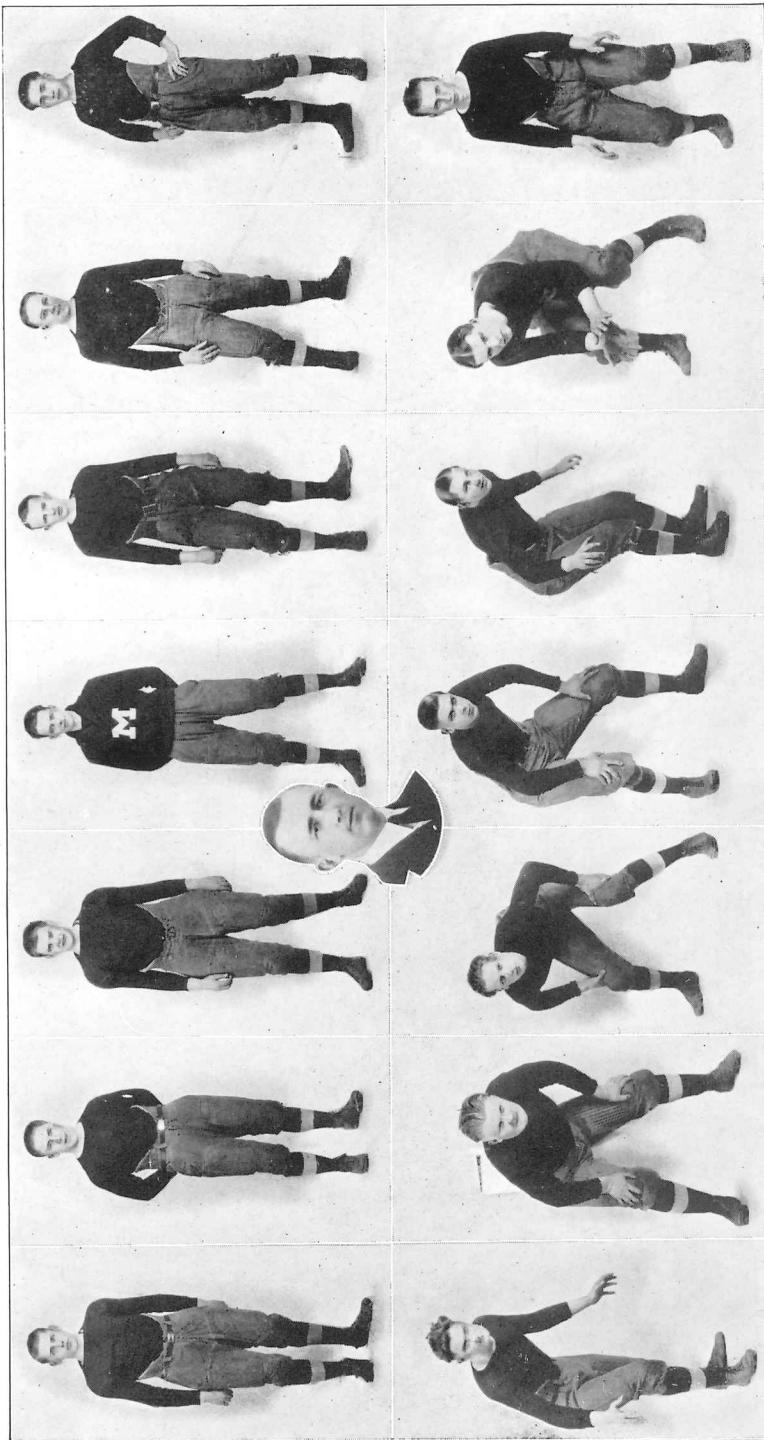
There was also I, who,
Didn't get a chance to show 'em; boo hoo!

—E. E. O.



THE
FLAMBEAU

ATHLETICS



M. Herman R. Jaeger H. Masen (Coach Learned) F. Callanan L. Dumday E. Jerzewsky W. Koth
G. Panosh F. Kugler P. Schnette A. Chermak G. Peck S. Randolph G. Tadych

FOOTBALL

Captain "Ole" Schuetze

Ole played tackle and full-back. He played a steady and hard game all season. He was our punter and he surely did boot the egg. He was far superior in kicking to any man on the opponents' teams. Ole showed up well at full-back in the Shawano game. He has been on the team two years, and Manitowoc is thankful that he will be back next year.

Mason

Mason was a heavy and fast man. At center his shiftiness had his opponent baffled continually. He suffered a strained tendon in his back in the Alumni game, but played the season out, anyway. In the Shawano game he played end. This was his stellar game. Time and again he nailed Shawano back for a loss. He graduates with the 1922 class.

Randolph. "Sam"

Sam was a wonderful passer and we profited by his skill. Sam's passes and the catches of Borley and Bucky made many a yard for M. H. S. Sam was a fast man and went around Oconto's and Shawano's ends for many a gain. He has had two great years on the team, and is leaving with the other 1922 fellows.

Panosh. "Eager"

Eager was rearing and fighting every game we played. He starred in the Sheboygan and the Oconto games. Eager will be the nucleus of next year's line. He often broke through the line and plucked off the enemy's kicks for lasses. In the Sheboygan game he recovered seven fumbles.

Pech. "Pecky"

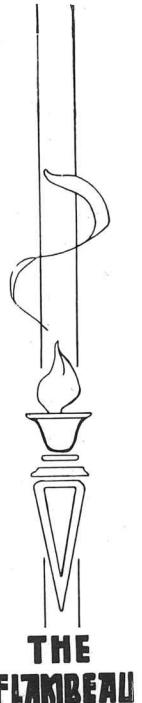
Pecky was "going great" until the fatal Kewaunee game. In this game he broke a nerve cord and was out for the rest of the season. He also belongs to the 1922 gang.

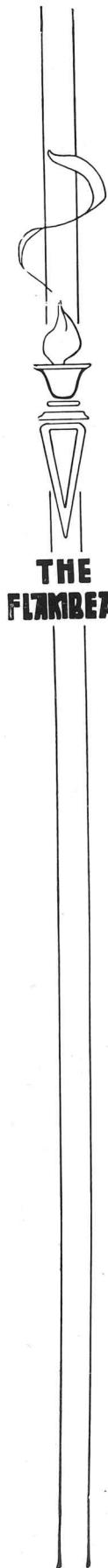
Jerzewsky. "Jugauiskey"

Juga was a stone wall as a guard. Not a gain was registered through his position. In the Kewaunee game he was going like a house on fire and broke through the line time and again. He will be back for a berth on next year's team.

Dumdey. "Lewie"

Lewie was handicapped by his light weight, but he gave a good account of himself as quarterback in the Sheboygan game. He piloted the team like a veteran. Lewie was manager of the team. He will not appear in the mole-skins next year.





THE **FLAMBÉAU**

Tadych. "Feeny"

Feeny starred at end in the Shawano game. He was a small man, but he was always in places where his opponents did not want him to be. He will be out for the pilot's position next year.

Callanen. "Lady"

Lady was a newcomer and by hard and diligent work secured a berth on the team. He played end in the first part of the season and shifted with Mason in the latter part. Lady worked like a horse, and was there when we needed him. Unfortunately he graduates this year.

Jaeger. "Chaley Bill"

Chaley Bill played full-back during all the season, except the Shawano game. In this game he played tackle. The way he played his position in that game qualified him for all state tackle. He ripped up the Shawano line as though it were paper. In playing full-back, his backing up the line was superb. He will pull stakes with the class of 1922.

Koth. "Borley"

Borley, who came to us from Stirling, Illinois, was an experienced half-back. In the Kewaunee game Sam and Borley worked the pass game. Borley went down to get some long passes and thus carried the ball to the five-yard line in two plays. His line playing in the Oconto game was excellent. Borley will leave with the class of 1922.

Herman. "Mike"

Mike played guard and certainly used his elbows and toes to advantage. He was a stone wall in the Sheboygan game. To break through their line was nothing for him to do. The 1922 team will be glad to have him back in the ranks next season.

Captain-elect Chermak. "Bucho"

Bucho played half-back and was a "bird" pulling passes out of the air. If he had not been mired in Sheboygan's mud, he would surely have made two touchdowns. Bucho was our star in this game. Next year he will be back to captain the team.

Kugler. "Fat"

Fat was a bear in the Oconto game. He kept two men watching him. Fat will be with the squad as guard next year.

The Alumni game, the first on the schedule, was a hard and rough battle. The Alumni were loaded for bear unluckily for us. They won, 12-0.

Kewaunee came here confident of winning. M. H. S. proved themselves the best from the beginning. In the third quarter the Kewaunee coach did not agree with the referee so he took his team off the field. The game was awarded to Manitowoc, 1-0.

Manitowoc played their old rivals next at Sheboygan. The game was played in a sea of mud. Sheboygan luckily got a touchdown which saved the game for them. Manitowoc played a very fine game. The score was 14-7.

Oconto next came to Manitowoc. The game was played in ideal weather and both teams showed real football tactics. Oconto showed their right to district honors by winning handsomely, 27-0.

M. H. S. went to Shawano determined to win or die. They did not die but came home (?). The game was very rough from beginning to end. After this game the M. H. S. squad was so crippled that they were compelled to cancel the remaining two games. Shawano took the "bacon" 26-0.

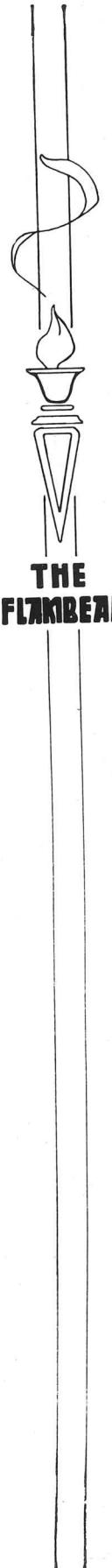
THE
FLAMBEAU

TRACK

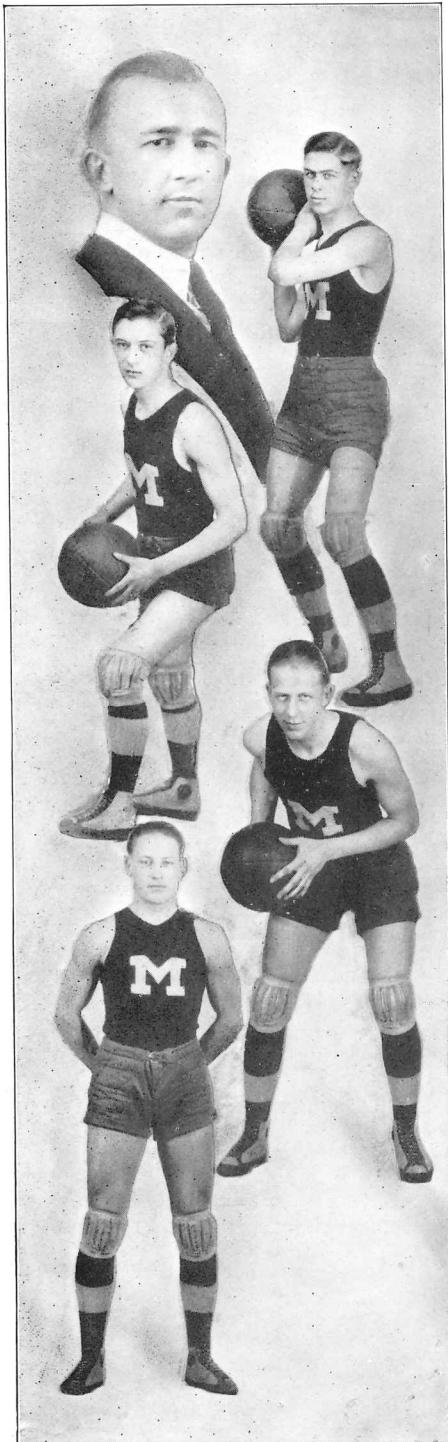
On March eighth a meeting was held to elect a track captain for the coming season. The lot fell to Raymond Jaeger, who made a good showing in track work last year and he will be a good man to pilot the team.

Later another meeting was called for those who intended to enter track work, and about thirty men were present. Mr. Stangel gave a very good talk, and read the Interscholastic rules and told of the importance of obeying these rules. Mr. Learned also gave a very good talk, telling about training for track work.

The school looks forward to a very successful season this year as there is much good material in the school. A dual meet has been scheduled with Sheboygan.



THE FLAMBEAU



BASKETBALL

Mr. Learned

"Coach" Learned injected a lot of football and basketball into the M. H. S. boys. Our teams lacked nothing in the coaching line. Coach was out with the boys coaching them whenever they had a place to practice. He has surely succeeded in putting out some first class teams. The Juniors and Sophomores hope he will stay and continue his good work with them next year.

Chermak

"Bucko" was always on hand to do his share of the work at every game. He and Gonia made a pair of guards that was nearly unbeatable. "Bucko" was one of the best dribblers on the team. He will be back next year to strengthen the team.

Captain Gauthier

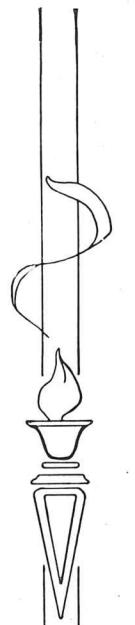
"Peasoup" was the main point maker of the team. His sure shooting helped the team win many games. He was on the job at every game with several long shots, and he always had the guards guessing. This was his third and last year with the team.

Schirmeyer

"Ted" was always "right there" when he was needed to fill in a gap in the team. He always played a strong guarding game. He promises to be a strong factor in next year's team. He has the necessary weight and he got considerable experience this year.

Schuette

"Ole" was a dependable man at center, and always got the jump on his opponent. He was fast and could be depended upon to do his part. He will be back next year to build up a winning team.



Gonia

"Tophy" always played a whirl-wind of a game at guard and always came in for his share of baskets. Besides being a good guard, "Toph" could outjump nearly any opponent. He graduates this year.

Bleser

"Bleser" was a fast man as utility forward and could be depended upon to do his part when he was called on. He will have no chance next year to give his services to the team, but he did his full share this year.

Johnson

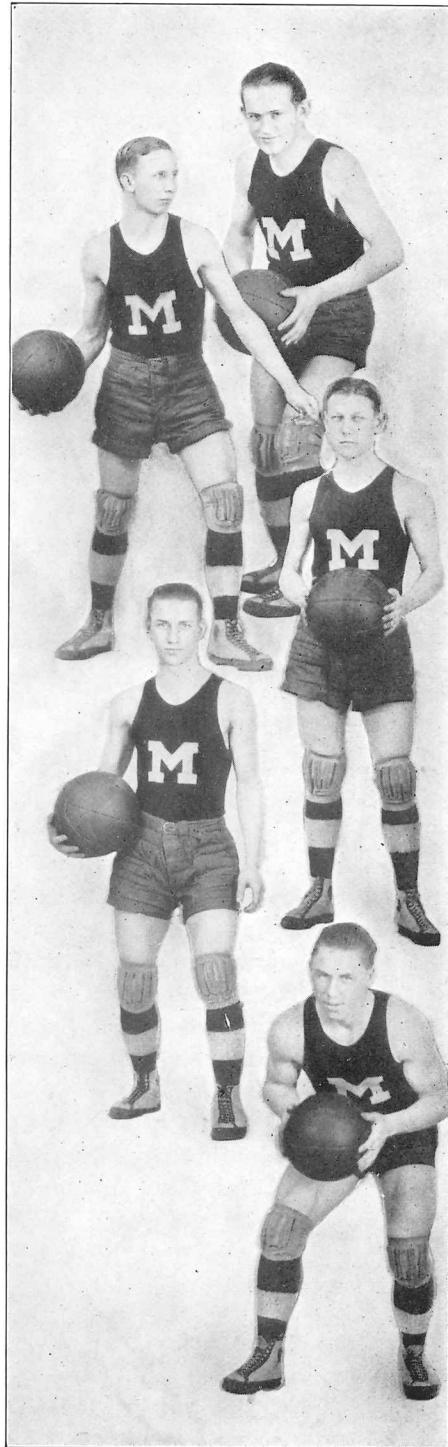
"Buddy" played the first part of the season with the second team but soon showed his ability to hold down a position on the first team. Whenever he was put in he worked hard and always hung up a few scores for the team. He leaves us this year with the class of '22.

Tadych

"Finnie" was also a utility forward and did his share of the work willingly. He proved himself a good man to fill in any necessary position. He will be back next year and will be a strong factor in building up our championship team.

Jaeger

"Charlie" was one of the factors that helped Coach Learned build up a strong team. His speed and weight did a great deal to help the team win many games. Although he was unable to play the latter part of the season he did his share of the work in the first part of the season. He also graduates this year.





A REVIEW OF THE BASKETBALL SEASON

From the standpoint of the games won and games lost, this season was not a particularly successful one, but when one considers the strong teams that were played, the team did very well to hold its own, which it did. The schedule included some of the fastest teams in the state, for instance, Appleton, last year's champions.

The first game of the season was played on January sixteenth at the Orpheum, against Two Rivers. The game was fast and close all the way through. Although it seemed several times as though we should win, Two Rivers finally won by the score of twenty-one to nineteen.

On January sixth Sheboygan came here and handed us our second defeat. They had an advantage over us in weight and experience, for most of their men had played last year, while Gauthier and Chermak were our only men from last year. As a result, they defeated us twenty to thirteen.

On January thirteenth the team journeyed to Menasha. It seemed as though they lost their jinx on the way, for they defeated Menasha by a score of twenty-seven to nineteen. Friday, the thirteenth, may be unlucky for some people but not for the team.

Their good luck was not to continue long for the next game was the hardest of the season. On January twentieth Appleton came here, and although our team put up a good fight, it was defeated, thirty-eight to twenty-two.

On January twenty-seventh the team turned the tables on Shawano and got revenge on them for last year's defeat. Shawano came here confident of victory, but they returned with the short end of a twenty-six to six score.

On February third the team journeyed to Two Rivers for the return game. Here they were defeated by the score of thirty-nine to nineteen. In spite of the score it was a fast and exciting game and the crowd of rooters that accompanied the team got their money's worth.

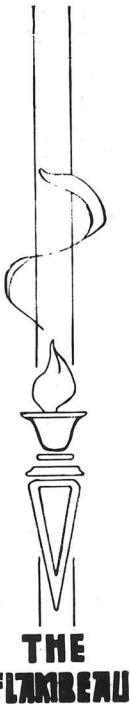
The next week the team went to Sheboygan to get revenge for the defeat which they gave us earlier in the season. But they couldn't quite make it and returned with the seventeen, of an eighteen to seventeen score.

When Menasha came here for the second game, history repeated itself and the team gave them their second defeat of the season by the score of twenty-seven to fourteen.

Owing to the fact that a severe storm caused a railroad tie-up, the team was unable to make the trip to Shawano and give them another defeat.

On March third the team made the trip to Appleton. They handed Appleton a surprise and nearly defeated them, but they were finally defeated, twenty-nine to twenty-five.

This year the team had the use of the Orpheum for practice several nights a week, which proved to be a great help. As the school bond issue was passed this year, we have hopes of a new high school in the near future. This will afford a gymnasium so the team may practice every night and free itself from any handicap.



BASEBALL

Last year was a very successful season for the baseball team. They played fast ball and won a large majority of their games, losing only two out of seven games played. The only teams that succeeded in defeating them were Algoma and Sheboygan.

At the present time it is impossible to tell what the results will be this year, but it is almost certain that there is another successful season ahead of the team, as many of last year's men are back.

Schedule 1921

April 30	At Manitowoc	M. H. S. 14	Sturgeon Bay	4
May 4	At Sheboygan	M. H. S. 1	Sheboygan	2
May 7	At Two Rivers	M. H. S. 6	Two Rivers	5
May 14	At Sturgeon Bay	M. H. S. 5	Sturgeon Bay	4
May 26	At Algoma	M. H. S. 2	Algoma	4
June 4	At Manitowoc	M. H. S. 3	Sheboygan	0
June 8	At Manitowoc	M. H. S. 11	Two Rivers	1

Batting Averages

	A.B.	H.	Pct.	R.		A.B.	H.	Pct.	R.
Jaeger	27	12	.444	5	Panosh	25	6	.240	2
Balkansky	26	10	.392	6	Jacobs	30	6	.200	4
Schwartz	3	1	.333	1	Pilger	11	2	.182	3
Nyhagen	26	8	.308	3	Gonia	6	1	.166	1
Zeihold	7	2	.286	1	Rahr	26	4	.154	5
Gauthier	23	6	.261	7	Ahlswede	21	3	.143	3
					Dumday	5	0	.000	1



**THE
FLAMBEAU**



**GIRL SCOUT BASKETBALL TEAM
Troop II.**

She has short bobbed hair,
And her complexion is fair;
She guards with all her might,
And helps us win aright:

Irene!

Our other guard is very good,
She always hits her mark:
She plays as well as any could,
Her hair is short and dark;
She always hits her mark:

Elda!

This one's hair is long and brown,
She is never seen with frown;
She is center, for she is tall,
And very good. Now that is all:

Louise!

Our forward is a senior lass
Who gives each and every pass;
Dark and long her curly hair,
She shoots baskets with great care:

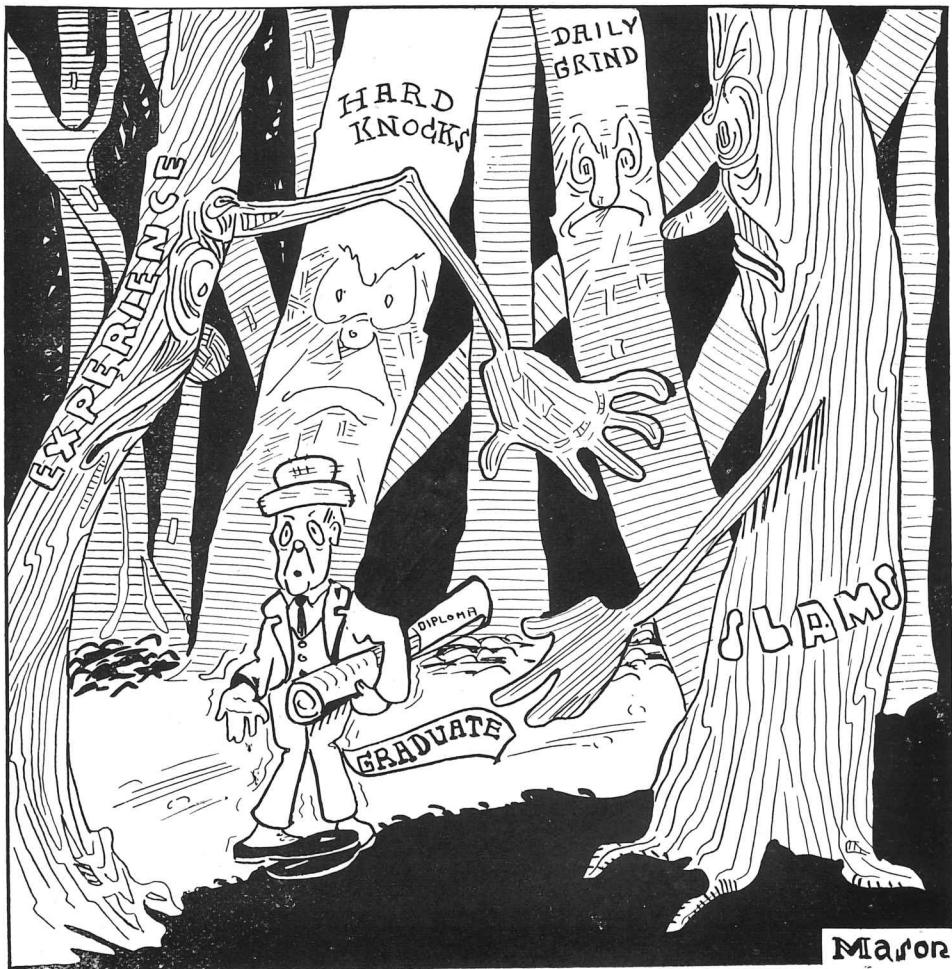
Virginia!

Our other forward, least and last,
Tries to make baskets very fast;
Her hair is curly, short, and light:
She tries to play with all her might:

Florence!

Now don't you think our very good team—
Virginia, Elda, Florence, Irene
And Louise, too,—surely was meant
To win a place at the tournament?

BY THE WAY



THE
FLAMBEAU



THE
FLAMBEAU



Come on now, all subscribers, read
And laugh until you're through
With this department, even though
The joke may be on you.

First Senior: "This is a really good picture."
Second Senior: "Yes, Mr. Glander said you really could not expect anything better."

The sweetest story ever told, "Classes are passing."

Egotism is a disease of the I's.

She (studying French): "Why do they have the word 'necktie' in the feminine gender?"

H: "Oh, because some of them are pretty, they are often aggravating, and you always have them on your neck."

F. R. (giving a topic from the Literary Digest): "The people in China sleep during the day time so that they can sit up at night and watch the moon."

THE
PIERREAU

You never knew that M. H. S. was famous for its acrobats and athletes, did you? Well, here is a list with their specialties:

"Gert" Neidercorn—kicking at her shorthand mark.

Mr. Larson—juggling standups.

The inhabitants of the barracks—running down the janitors.

Bernard—jumping at a chance to be funny.

Miss Jones—running through a theorem.

The Seniors—tackling difficult situations.

Mr. Stangel—guarding the halls.

And among our sportsmen we have: The Juniors—fishing for compliments.

E. O.: "There'll only be two funny things in the humor department this year."

Ruth: "What will that be?"

E. O.: "The Editors."



Aldridge



Gonia



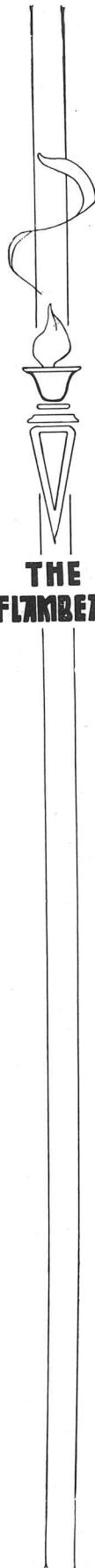
Kunz



Dorey



Detjen



He: "This cold weather makes my nose smart."
She: "Well, at least, it's awfully bright."

Seen in our own Manitou: "James Touhey was first base man on the basketball team."

C. R.: "Who can tell me something funny to write about?"
Bright Student: "Why C.——, write about yourself."

Lives of great men all remind us
We can make our lives sublime,
And by asking foolish questions
Take up recitation time.

Heard while several seniors were looking at proofs: "This one will be all right, because Mr. Glander said he could take my neck down."

THE FLAMBEAU

CAN YOU BLAME THE EDITOR

When questions like these arise:

What kind of an annual?
Will it be out on time?
Is my name in right?
How many snaps?
Is there something decent under my name?

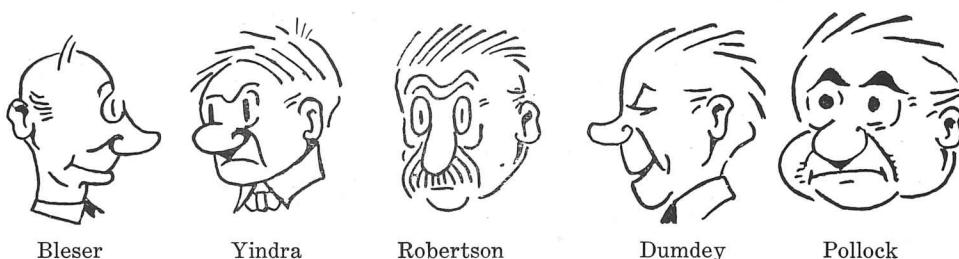
It's a long hall that has no turnings—fortunately ours has.

Patrick Henry said: "I have but one lamp to guide me by."
From which we conclude that he must have been a "one-eyed guy."

Senior: "What's in the middle of M. H. S.?"
Freshie: "Hm! The second floor of course.
Senior: "Why no, the letter "H".

Heard: "You just should have seen me. My eyes were like washtubs."
Editor's note: Please state whether you were crying or observing.

OUR OWN ROSTER



Bleser

Yindra

Robertson

Dumdey

Pollock

THE BASKETBALL GANG

Oh, Ole, Ole, quite contrary,
Oh, how your eyes do glow
With one eye pink and one eye blue,
You know you're all the show.

Now, Tophy is a good little boy,
But he is so backward, meek and coy,
His glossy hair he wears so long
As if he lived in ancient Troy.

Now, Frenchy, is another proposition,
When he dribbles up the floor on a run
To him every girl pays her attention,
But the good li'l fellow has eyes just for one.

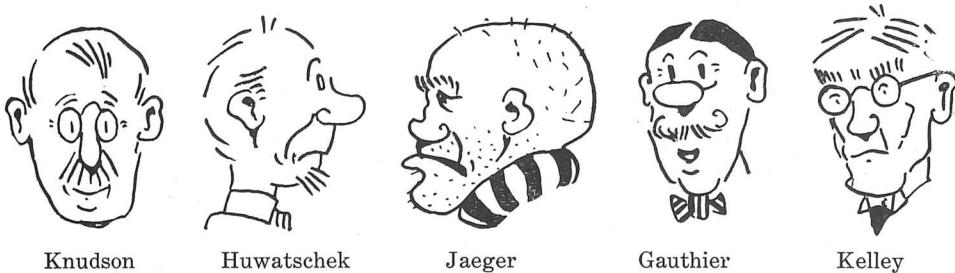
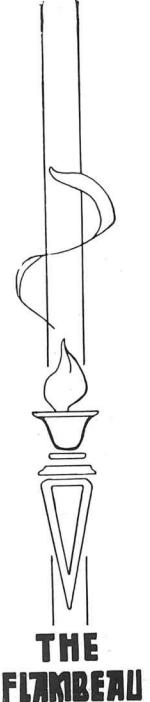
Bucho, a little junior is he,
With his flashing brown eyes and shining black hair,
He has all the girls sighing, "Gee!"
But he does not fuss with the pretty and fair.

Chollie Bill is the butt of all jokes.
At basketball he may be called classy,
But with the girls I'll say he's right there
At maiden lane he visits his lassy.

And all the girls claim Bud for their own,
But on girls no time he'll spend.
When on the basketball court he plays
Each ball through the basket he'll send.

Miss Z. trying to help in a translation: "Well, who takes care of the Church?" (expecting "sexton" for a reply.)
Student: "The janitor."

Tophy Gonia, while watching the snow fall in a picture of the north, in the movies, suddenly exclaimed: "That's unofficial snow".



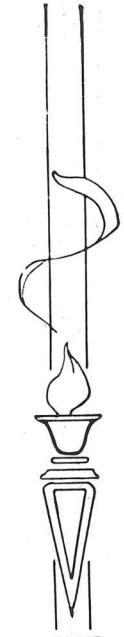
Knudson

Huwatschek

Jaeger

Gauthier

Kelley



THE FLAMBEAU

EXTRA!! EXTRA!!

SENIORS FALL
in a Freshie's opinion
DOMESTIC SCIENCE GIRLS DYE
the dining-room curtains
DUMDEY AND MASON
CONVICTED
at a mock trial

FLAMBEAU STAFF BURNING
with indignation

FOUR JUNIORS CAUGHT
at studying
SENIOR BOY CRUSHED
his hat
MISS JONES WINS
prize at a puzzle party

VOCAL SELECTIONS

Rock of Ages.....	M. H. S.	Smilin'	Miss Albers
Tuck Me to Sleep.....	In Tardy Room	Take Your Girlie to the Movies.....	Omar
I've Got the Blues.....	Honor Roll	Bright Eyes.....	Miss Nappe
Ma He's Makin' Eyes at Me.....	Freshie	You May Be My Used to Be.....	Laura and Art
We're Gettin' Away With It.....	Hans	Make Believe.....	The Juniors
Castle of Dreams.....	New High School	Whispering.....	In the Main Assembly
Hawaiian Chimes.....	M. H.S. Jazzeretes	Pack Up Your Troubles.....	Ole
Asleep in the Deep.....	Solid Geometry	Freckles	Robertson
They Go Wild Over Me.....		I'm Goin' to Settle Down.....	Borly
.....	Coach Learned	Peggy	Chollie
Say You'll Be Mine.....	Archie	The Moanin' Melody.....	During Tests
Love Nest.....	First Floor	Like We Used to Be.....	Freshmen
I Ain't Nobody's Darling.....	J. A. K.	They're All Sweeties.....	Senior Girls
The Rose of No Man's Land.....	?	Madelon	Sam
How Ya Gonna Keep Him Down on the Farm	Zimmer	Out of the East.....	Frank
Ain't We Got Fun.....	At the Prom	Tumble Down Shack.....	Any Barracks
My Little Girl.....	Harland	Every Little Movement.....	Prof. Sees
Keep the Home Fires Burning.....		Till We Meet Again.....	Class Reunion
.....	The Janitor		
Everybody Knows.....	T. C.		

Tom: "Why are telephone girls called operators?"

Dick: "Because they usually cut you off in the midst of a conversation."



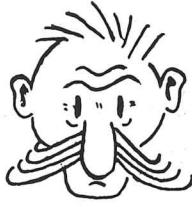
Balkansky



Petersen



Markham



Rankin



Stechmesser

ETERNAL TRIANGLES

'S funny, our school, in everything,
Is as different as can be.
In other schools they go in pairs,
In ours, they go by three.

There's Pauline, Margery, and Ethel,
There's Herbert, Eddie, and Art,
And there's Peanuts, Danny, and Thelma.
Yes, this is enough for a start.

But there are more whom we've thought of,
There's Minnie, Florence, and Ruth,
But with Jack, Gertrude, and Ruth Zander
They mingle, that is the truth.

There's Lewis, Paul, and Bernard,
And Omar, Harland, and John
Seen with Puzzey, Sylvia, and Cleo,
When there's something going on.

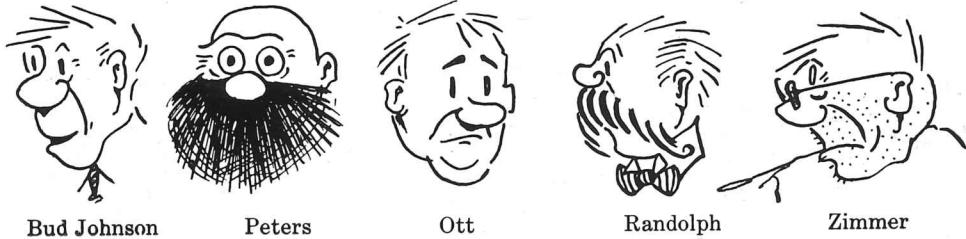
And there's Margaret, Calista, Viola
But it's as funny as can be
That in other schools they go in pairs,
And in ours, they go by three.

R. K.

A is anywhere between 92 and 100—of course 99. B is between 87 and 92—take advantage of a 91. This new system is good for some people, and it is a blessing that "Pa" and "Ma" do not understand it as well as the teachers.

Heard at the Glander Studio while taking the picture of the High Life Club. Mr. Glander pointed to Frank C.'s head and said: "This space is rather empty."

The themes of most seniors are as Mr. Larson claims his speech was: "Like a dog's tail because it is bound to occur (bound to a cur); and like a cat's tail, because it is (not) fur to the end."



Bud Johnson

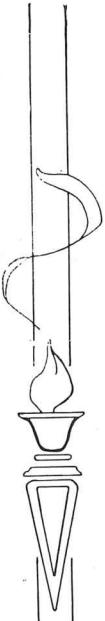
Peters

Ott

Randolph

Zimmer





THE FLAMBEAU



SCHOOL SPIRIT

Fellow Students:

There are many reformers in this school of yours who, because they believe they are inclined to be great orators, tell you much sentimental nonsense about school spirit. Do not be impressed! There is a dark meaning in those words. There is indeed a school spirit, but is it the kind that should cause such a waste of sentimental emotion? Who has deprived us of the right of roaming in beautiful halls of learning and of developing (a la gymnasium) into husky six footed, two hundred pound students? Who could do that, pray tell me, but a spirit? Naturally, a spirit who could deprive us of a school is a school spirit. Who but a spirit can keep the M. H. S. basketball, when it rolls around the edge, from dropping in? What sort of a spirit is it anyway that allows the balls thrown by the Two Rivers players to hum right in when it is in the same dilemma? Should we humble ourselves by worshiping such a spirit? Oh, my fellow sufferers, school spirit is a snare, a delusion. There is, however, one school spirit that one dare not talk about in such a manner. I give you a word of advice now, ye coming Seniors, always treat our long suffering janitor with the greatest of reverence and respect.

Yours truly,
G. S.



THE
FLAMBEAU

A DIFFERENT TUNE

A young man sat in an assembly seat,
Keeping accurate time with his feet,
To a little favorite tune of his own.
A teacher saw him all too soon,
And before he sad finished, he heard anon,
"Tardy room tonight for John".

Miss T.: "Is Max on the second team?

Mr. L.: "Max? Max who?"

Miss T.: "Max no difference."

F. T. on train going to Menasha. "Take off your coat Tadvch. it's not cold in here."

F. T. "What's the use, I'm not hot".



Oberland



Callanen



Schuknecht



Scholten



Zeischold



THE
FLAMBEAU

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

1. Orchestra Selection	Melody in F.
	Florence Williams—Trap Drums
	Marie Guttman—Trombone
	Madelyn Zentner—Cornet
	Raymond Gonia—Piano
2. Vocal Solo	I Love a Lassie
	Omar Gauthier
3. Piano Duet	Hush a Bye Baby
	Raymond Jaeger and Waldo Koth
4. Class Song	By L. Jens and A. Beulman
	Class of '22
5. Speech and presentation of diplomas—	Mr. Rudolph
6. Orchestra Selection	Peter, Peter, Pumpkin Eater

THE TEACHERS

Here's to our teachers young and old,
Of their adventures brave and bold,
Of their loves and labours lost
And the prices which they cost.

First Mr. Stangel, good and kind,
A better man is hard to find.
Then Mr. Head, stately and tall,
He is the highest of them all.
Next comes Miss Rudolph, kind and serene,
A smile on her face can always be seen.
And then Miss Hubbard, good and pure,
A good English teacher, to be sure.
Next comes Miss Albers, short and small,
A good teacher, we won't argue at all.
Then Mr. Learned, happy and gay,
About athletics, he has much to say.
And then Miss Jones, so stately and fair,
A better teacher you'll find nowhere.
And there's Mr. Larson, a Physics teacher grand,
About the best that there is in the land.
Next Mr. Rudolph, our janitor bold,
He may be young, but his ideas are old.
Then we have all the rest combined.
I have not a rhyme for them in my mind.
So here I end this poem bold,
Of the teachers young, and the teachers old.

R. F. G.

P. S. Please excuse me, I wrote this in a fit of boldness.—R. G.

TOPICS IN BRIEF

Yes, the seniors have a lot of "spirits" and the juniors are wondering where they got "it".

Next year they will have to chalk the boards on the first floor that are unfit for further service, or some one will find himself visiting the janitor unexpectedly.

"Borley" has offered himself as a teacher in summer school. His course will be on permanent waves in all sizes and colors. Arthur Sampe will assist in case the department is too rushed.

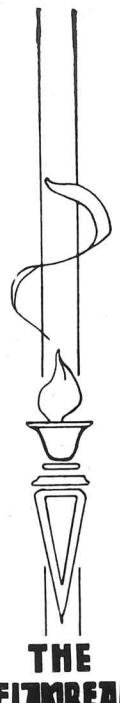
The junior class president has collected all their school spirit and pep in an envelope. He intends to keep it in a safety deposit vault during vacation. We advise him to put it on interest; they will need all they can get with the seniors gone.

The top step is the top step, you cannot get away from that, but "Jack" wished it had been nearer the lower floor.

Talk about Lovers' Lanes! How about our own first floor?

What is in a motto? How many members of the class of '21 wished you the best of luck?

Do not try to laugh at this. It is too much of a strain on the imagination.



THE
FLAMBEAU

HOLDING UP THE WALLS

Holding up the walls
An art of long ago.
To some it is forever
But to others, don't you know?

Holding up the walls
Not with braces do I mean,
But just leaning up against them,
To some it is a scream.

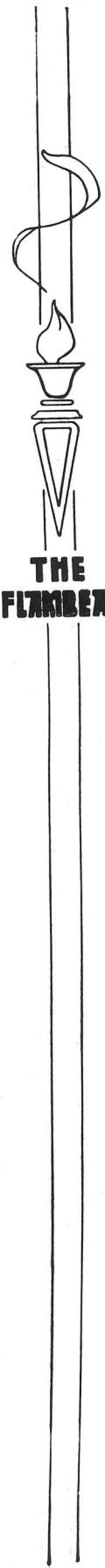
Holding up the walls,
In pairs they sure will be.
Sometimes there are others,
Whom you seldom see.

Holding up the walls,
They hear an awful lot.
If they only had two ears
They would tell us; maybe not.

So keep away from the walls, boys,
They surely will not fall.
They are listening steadily
To you, and her and all.

B. B.

Mr. Glander told one of the seniors to smile and look natural. Really Mr. Glander, you flatter us.



EXPERIMENT NUMBER 1, 585

Subject: A visit to Glanders'.

Object: To have the upper portion of one's physiognomy photographed, otherwise known as "having one's map shot".

Apparatus: Ordinary face, a camera, films, tripod and patience—hoards of it.

Procedure: 1. Set the subject on an ordinary bench, preferably the most uncomfortable one to be found in the studio; see to it that the various portions of his anatomy are arranged as inconveniently to him as possible.

2. Thrust back the shoulders of the victim, and arrange to suit yourself any troublesome locks of hair which to your way of thinking are not artistically disposed of.

3. Tilt the head of the victim at an angle of 45 degrees.

4. Turn the most brilliant lights procurable directly toward the patient, and see to it that he is in no way able to shade himself from the glare.

5. Request the subject to look first north, then south, and finally with downcast glance in the general direction of—well, of the center of the earth.

6. Instill it into the mind of the subject that he is not to blink under any circumstances.

7. Tell the subject to dispose of his arms naturally, and to resume the posture which he had previously assumed.

8. Request the subject to moisten his lips, and to look cheerful. Ask him why he persists in being so gloomy.

9. Ask the highly interested spectators to leave the room.

10. Shout out the following commands with the enthusiasm due them:

- a. Hold that pose!
- b. Don't blink!
- c. Don't show your teeth!
- d. Smile!!
- e. Still now—still!!!
- f. Clink!!!!

Discussion: The experiment is concluded, results to be determined the following Monday.

N. B. No one is expected to like his own picture.

N. N. B. Every one is expected to exclaim with pleasure over the likenesses of his fellow-men.

CLASS LEGACY

This is the last will and testament of the Class of Nineteen Hundred and Twenty-two. Drawn up this twenty-third day of June in the offices of T. C. Dorey (Manitou Room) attorney of said class.

I. Florence Williams bequeaths her wig to the janitor with the request that a picture of him wearing it be put in the main assembly.

II. Calista Gehbe bequeaths her "Flivver" to the Freshmen, to be used in journeying from the barracks to the main building. She requests them to beware of the right back wheel, it has a tendency to come off.

III. Florence and Omar bequeath the right to use the first floor drinking fountain as a leaning post to Cleo and John. (If they make as much use of it as the former we advise the Juniors to drink at home or go thirsty).

IV. The Senior girls bequeath the right to laugh, sing, and frolic in the west locker room to the Junior girls. It is understood that Prof.'s passionate outbursts are included.

V. Viola Krainik bequeaths her popularity with the librarians at the public library to any Junior girl who cares for the society of Training School students. Very liberal—we must say.

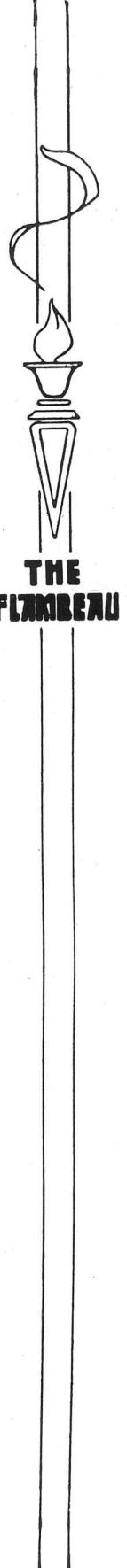
VI. Ardent Senior rooters of the basketball team bequeath the east balcony of the Orpheum to the Sophomores. It is awfully lucky.

VII. The entire class bequeaths the Rooms No. 2, 3, 4, 5, as assembly rooms to the Juniors; also the privilege of having Miss Albers decorate their report cards with A's in American History.

VIII. We are sorry to say that for the teachers we have nothing left but sorrow. It will grieve them greatly that the class of '22 will leave them.

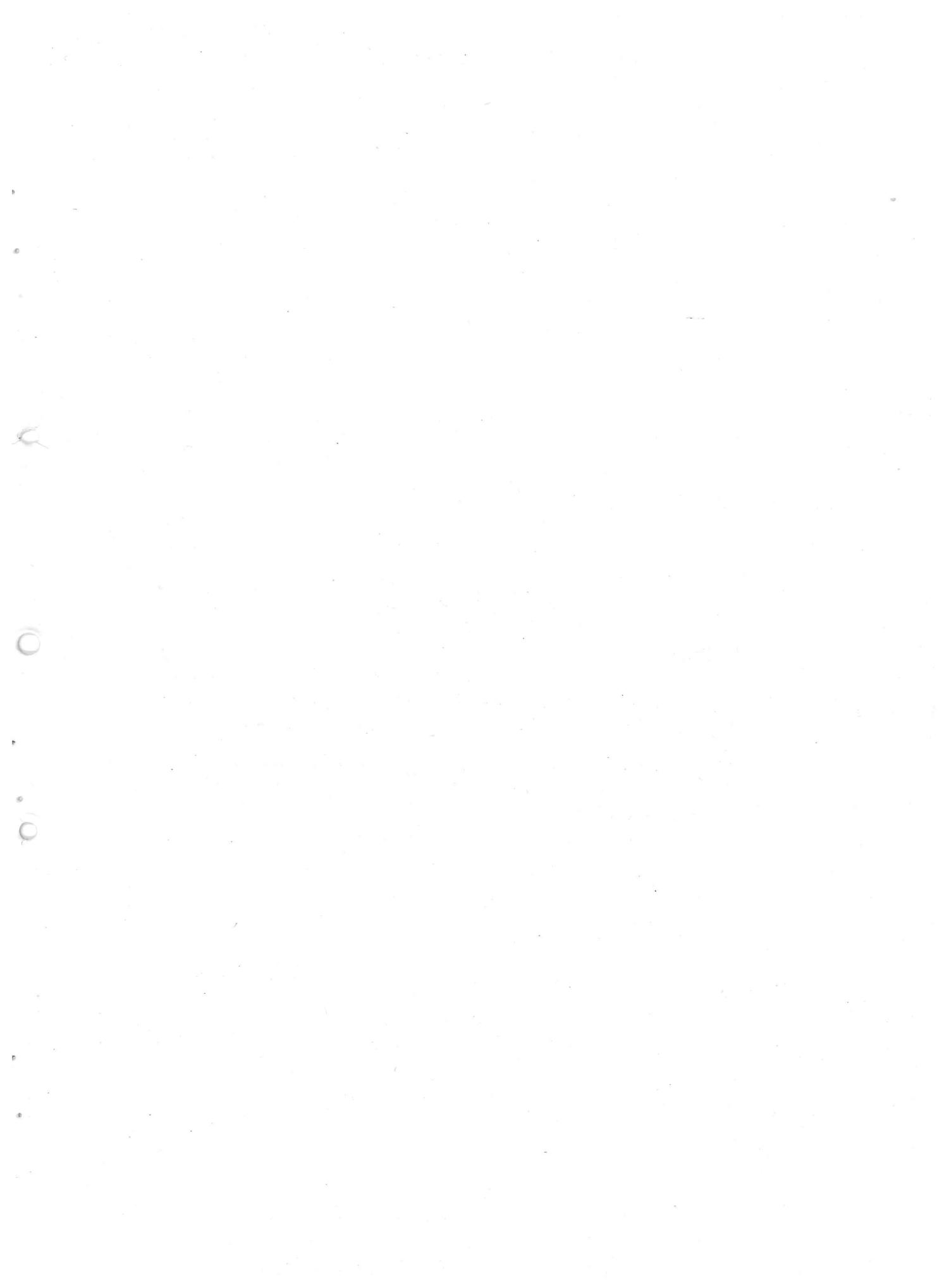
IX. And lastly, the entire class wills its school spirit and ability in debating, athletics and scholarship to all underclassmen with the hope that they will keep up the reputation for M. H. S. which it has won.

Signed: CLASS OF '22.



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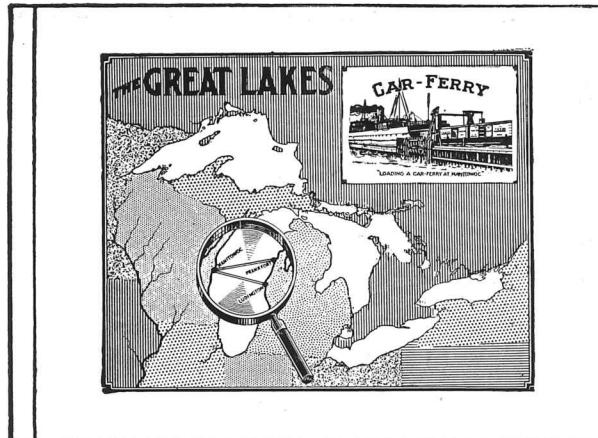
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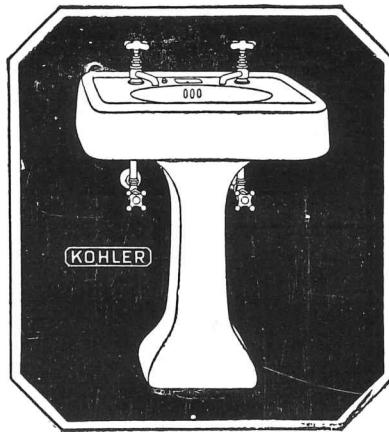
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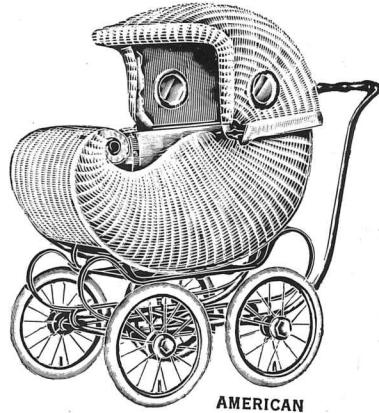
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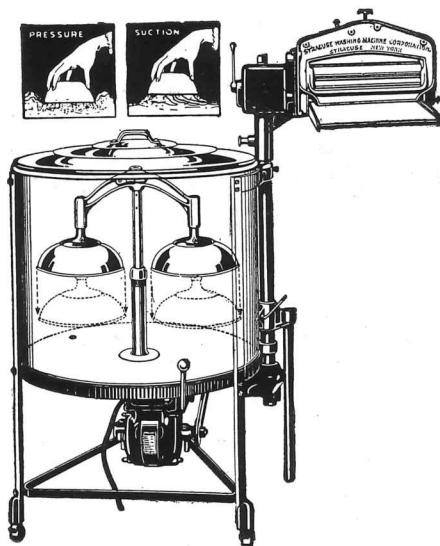


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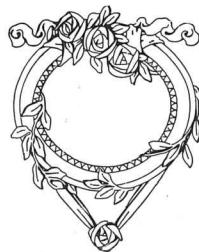


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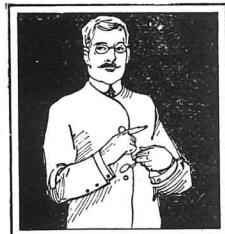
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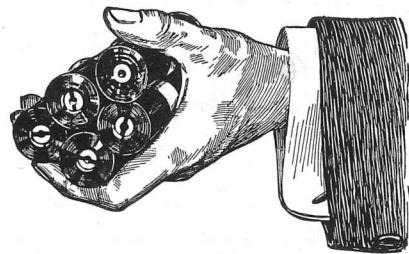
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